



GHOST COMICS

A.N.C.

GHOST

COMICS

No. 4
10c
FALL

A MURDERER'S SOUL
BETWEEN TWO WORLDS—
"FLEE THE
MAD FURIES"

DEATH is
A DREAM



READ IT—AND TREMBLE!
THE TRUMPET of VALKYRIE



You Can Be a Bombshell In Any Tough Spot!

**NOW ... A Rugged Fighting-Man Shows You How To
Explode Your Hidden-Powers In Self-Defense**

No true American wants to be a tough! But YOU, and every red-blooded man and boy wants to be always ready and able to get out of any tough spot ... no matter what the odds. You want to have the real know-how of skillfully defending yourself ... of fearlessly protecting your property, or your dear ones ... against Bullies, Hoodlums, Roughnecks and the like. And, if in service, or going in, you've got to be ready to fight rough and tough, for your very life may depend on it in hand-to-hand combat.

Here's where a rugged, two-fisted fighting-man tells you ... and shows you ... the secrets of using every power-packed trick in the bag. You get it straight from "Barney" Conneck, in **AMERICAN COMBAT JUDO** ... training-manual for Troopers, Police, Boxers, Wrestlers, Commandos, Rangers and Armed Forces. What a man! He's dynamite from head to toes! Twice, he was Big 10 Wrestling Champ, and during World War II was Personal Combat Instructor to the U. S. Coast Guard. "Barney" has devoted most of his life to developing, perfecting, teaching rough, tough fighting tactics. He gives YOU all the angles in easy-to-follow steps. Mastery of his skills and tactics will give even a little guy the blasting-power of a bombshell ... to knock the steam out of a bruiser twice his size.

"Barney" keeps no secrets in **AMERICAN COMBAT JUDO**! He tells all ... shows all! He gives you the real lowdown on when and how to use each power-packed Blow, Hold, Lock, Jab, Throw and Trip, that will make YOU the "Boss" in any tough spot. You'll be thrilled and amazed when you see what YOU can do with your bare hands ... even if you are light and small. For, the real secret of "Barney's" super-tactics is in using the other fellow's muscle and brawn against him ... as if it were your own ... to make him helpless and defenseless.

200 Dynamic-Action, Start-To-Finish photos show you what to do ... how to do ... the skillful fighting tactics that will make you slippery as an eel ... fast as lightning ... with striking-power like a panther ... with a K.O. punch in both hands. What's more, you'll learn the secrets of using every ounce of your weight ... every inch of your size ... to give you giant-power ... crushing-power ... that will keep you on your feet when the other guy's down. Best of all, you'll be surprised how easy it is. Your friends, too, will be surprised when they see your speed, skill and power.

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PARTIAL CONTENTS

Disabling Blows ...
Chart of Disabling Blows ... Hacks ...
Jabs ... Holds ...
Locks ... Breaks ...
Releases ... Throws ...
Trips ... Arm ...
Drag ... Full Nelson ...
Shoulder Throw ...
Hip Throw ... Pile ...
Driver ... Fighting ...
Two Men At Once ...
Disarming Assailant ...
and many others.

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WARNING! If you are a Merchant, Guard, Taxi-Driver, Trucker, Farmer, Cashier, Gas-Station Operator, Serviceman, Nightworker, or in some other occupation where, due to location or circumstances, you are often alone, or go through dark, lonely places, **AMERICAN COMBAT JUDO** is a must for you. Women and girls, too, should know how to defend and protect themselves when alone or unescorted. MAIL THIS COUPON NOW!



THE BIG
SIX
OF THE COMICS!



IT HAPPENED IN HONG KONG WHERE WAR
RIDES THE WINDS...WHERE THE TERRORISTS
ROAM...WHERE LIFE SELLS CHEAP, AND—

DEATH IS A DREAM



THERE IS NOTHING
TO FEAR, LITTLE
BROTHER... FOLLOW
ME!

BRITISH
EMBASSY

1923



I AM LILI SHAN...
YOUR MASTER
SENT FOR ME...

BUT AROUND THE
CORNER, TERROR
WAS HIDING...

THE BRITISH
DOGS WILL TRAP OUR
LILI...IT IS TORTURE
AND DEATH UNLESS
WE SAVE HER NOW!



FOR LILI SHAN WAS PLAYING
THE DANGEROUS GAME OF
COUNTER-SPY — SHE HAD
TWO VOICES — ONE FOR RECRUIT-
ING YOUNG REDS TO STREET-
FIGHTING, AND ANOTHER
FOR WHISPERING SECRETS TO
ERIC ROSS OF C.I.D...AND
THIS WAS THE SHOWDOWN OF
HER DOUBLE DEAL!





IT IS URGENT... THEY SUSPECT! YOU MUST KEEP MY BROTHER SAFE -

LILI! HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MIND?

BUT AS THE YELLING TANGLE SCATTERS, A TWISTED SHAPE FALLS FROM ABOVE..



MY BROTHER! DO NOT LET THEM -



BUT SUDDENLY...

TERROR GANG!



YADIN LEADS THEM... TAKE THIS JADE - THE LIST'S INSIDE IT -

DOWN, LILI - DOWN!



SMASH THEM!

FREE HER, CAPITALIST CURS!



THEN THE SIKH GUN-GUARDS BLASTING THE PASSAGEWAY...

HAI! HOP AWAY, RED VERMIN!



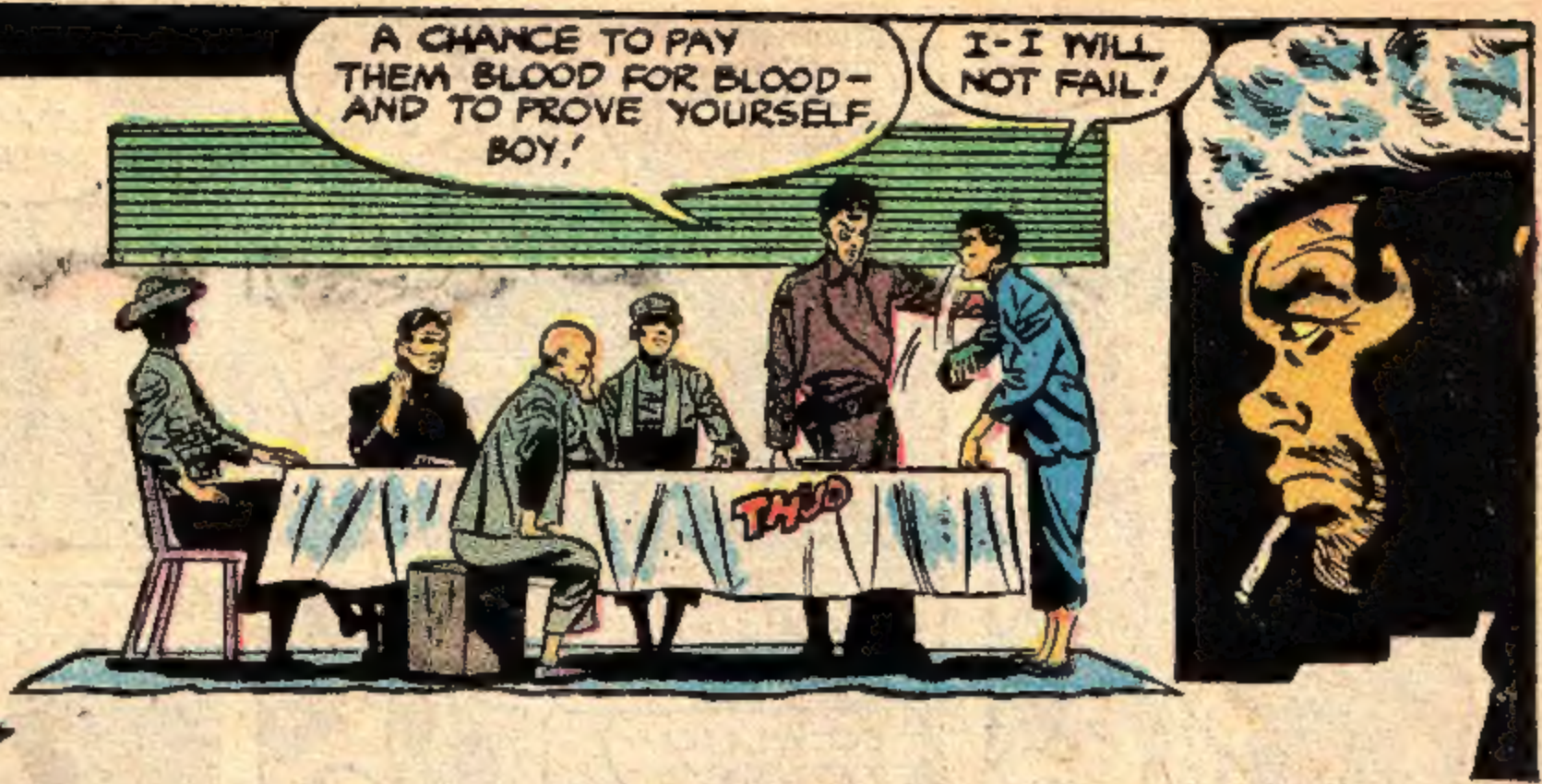
SHOT HER DOWN! BRUTAL MURDER! RUN, LITTLE FOOL, UNLESS YOU WANT THE SAME!

!!?!



YOU SAW IT, COMRADES! ANOTHER LIFE CRUSHED OUT BENEATH THEIR COSSACK BOOTS! BUT THEY SHALL PAY FOR LILI - YADIN SWEARS IT!

TWO NIGHTS LATER, THE TERRORISTS BAITED A VENGEANCE TRAP WITH LILI SHAN'S BROTHER, THE INNOCENT KWANG...



A CHANCE TO PAY THEM BLOOD FOR BLOOD— AND TO PROVE YOURSELF, BOY!

I-I WILL NOT FAIL!



BUT AS KWANG HEARD THE MEETING PLACE, A DARK WIND BLEW.



AND HIS HEART WAS COLD AS HE HID IN WAIT...

I MUST DO IT—FOR LILI'S SAKE!

SSSSH! THIS WAY, SIR!



THIS SMELLS LIKE A TRAP, LAD, BUT I HAD TO RISK IT—



SUDDENLY...



WELL DONE, YOUNG KWANG! HIS CAPTURE MEANS MUCH TO THE PEOPLE'S CAUSE!



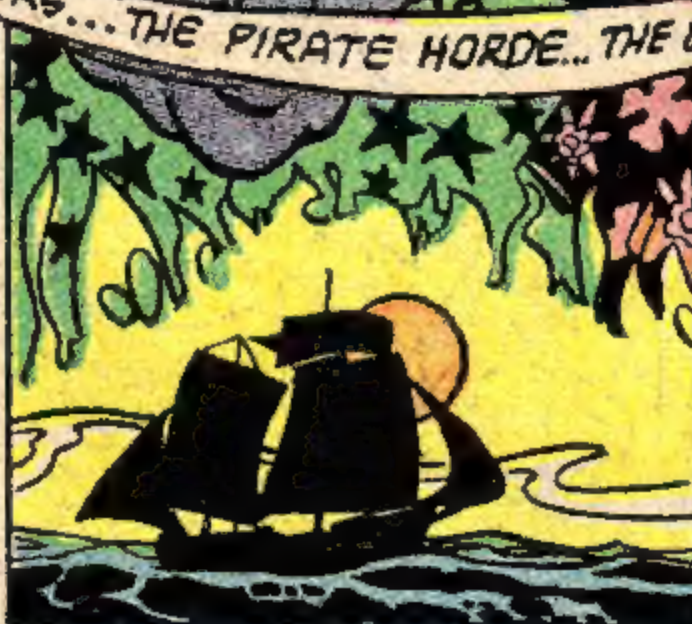
YET AS THE KIDNAP JUNK SAILED UP THE RIVER...

NO LITTLE BROTHER! YOU BETRAY THE CAUSE I DIED FOR!

...AND NOW THE LOST ONES
OF THE CHINA SEA CRIED OUT
TO KIWANG FROM THE WAVES...



CATSPAWN... YOU JOIN THE LOOTERS...



...AND IN THE MIST-SWIRLS
LILI SHOWED HIM HOW THE
HAND OF TREACHERY STRUCK!



YADIN
SUSPECTED
THE TRUTH-
THAT I SPIED
FOR ERIC
ROSS...

...THE PIRATE HORDE... THE CONQUERERS OF FIRE AND BLOOD...



YADIN'S PISTOL BLASTING IN
THE HOWLING DIN AS THE SIKH
GUNS RATTLED A WARNING...



RATAT-TAT

CAN'T PROVE
IT, LILI - BUT
CAN'T TAKE
CHANCES!

MURDER HIDDEN IN THE MILL
OF A MOB WHILE THE KILLER
SCREAMS HIS LIES -



THE BRITISH
PIGS SHOT
HER!

THE BOY-
PERHAPS I
CAN USE
HIM!



YES, MY BROTHER-
USE YOU TO TRAP
THE MAN WHO
LOVES ME!

AI-EEEE!
WHAT SHALL
I DO?

**BELOW
DECKS
IN THE
JUNK...**

WE ARE TAKING ERIC
ROSS TO DISTRICT
INTELLIGENCE HQ...
THEY KNOW WAYS TO
MAKE PRISONERS
TALK —

**OVERBOARD!
AFTER THEM
IDIOTS!**

**BUT THE FIRE,
YADIN! IT IS OUT
OF CONTROL!**

SPLASH

BUT SUDDENLY —

KERASH

**AND AS
FIGURES
STUMBLED
IN THE
GLOOM...**

**THE BOY
HAS FREED
HIM! AND
LOOK! THE
FLAMES!**

**ABOARD
THE COAST
PATROL
SHIP
SNARK...**

**QUEER THING...GIRL'S
VOICE RADIOED DANGER AT
THIS POSITION...CAN'T
TRACE SOURCE OF THE
CALL —**

**LOOK
SKIPPER—
JUNK
AFIRE!**

SOON...

**LOWER AWAY
TO PICK UP
THOSE SWIM-
MERS...AND SLAP
THIS BUNCH IN
IRONS UNTIL WE
CAN CHECK
THEM!**

**THEN A RESCUE LIGHT, AND
FRIENDLY VOICES HAILING...**

AND LATER, SAFE IN HONG KONG,

**STRANGE HAPPENINGS
BROUGHT US TOGETHER,
AND STRANGER ONES
KEPT US ALIVE, KWANG...
MAYBE IT'S A SIGN
WE BELONG TO-
GETHER, WORKING
FOR PEACE BETWEEN
OUR PEOPLE, EH?**

**YES, SIR...FOR
PEACE AND
VICTORY —
GUNG HO!**

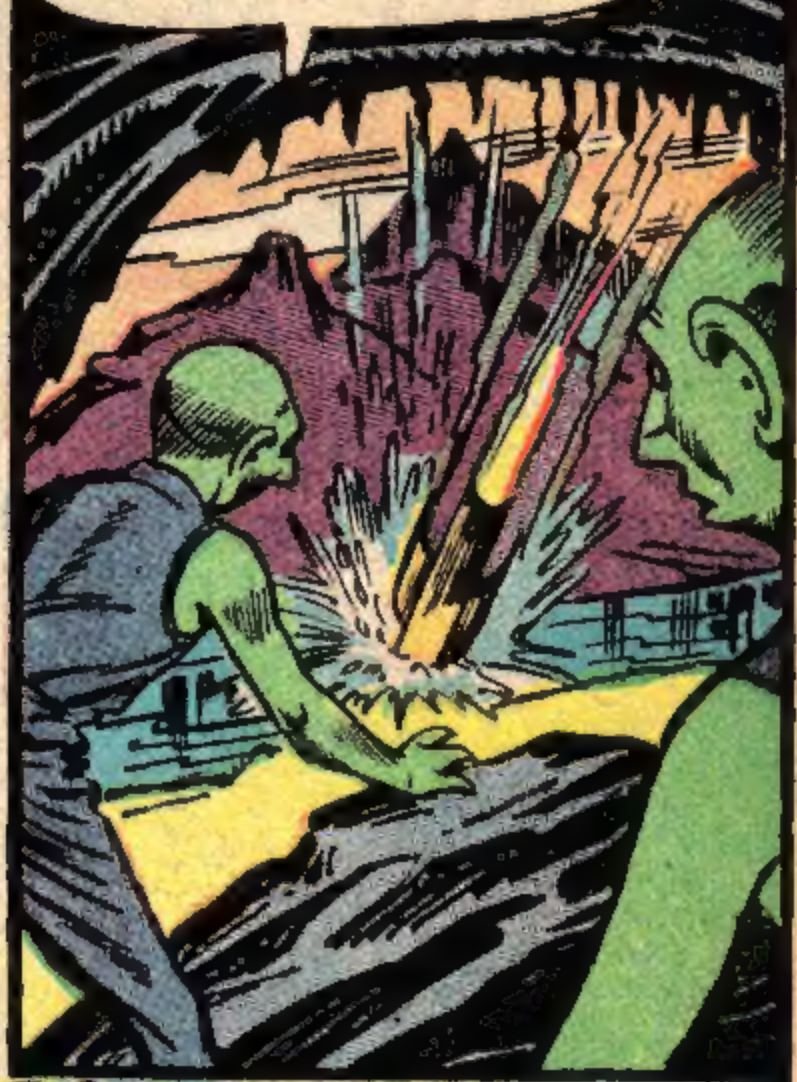
THE END

NO WORLD FOR ME

FROM THE MICROFILMS FOUND IN THE KNUDSON CAPSULE AND THE TRANSLATIONS OF THE NOTATIONS THEREIN BY DR. BENEDICT WARREN, OF THE ARCHEOLOGICAL INSTITUTE, IT WOULD APPEAR THAT THE SPACE ROCKET INVENTED BY DR. ROBINSON LANDED ON MARS SEPTEMBER 16, 1949. EXERPTS FROM THE CAPSULE FOLLOW...

WE SAW THE SPACE SHIP APPROACH AND SAW IT PLUNGE INTO THE CURSE SEA...

DOUBLE FLASH WHITE BEAM TO AMPHIBIAN SQUADRON... THAT WILL BRING THEM FAST!

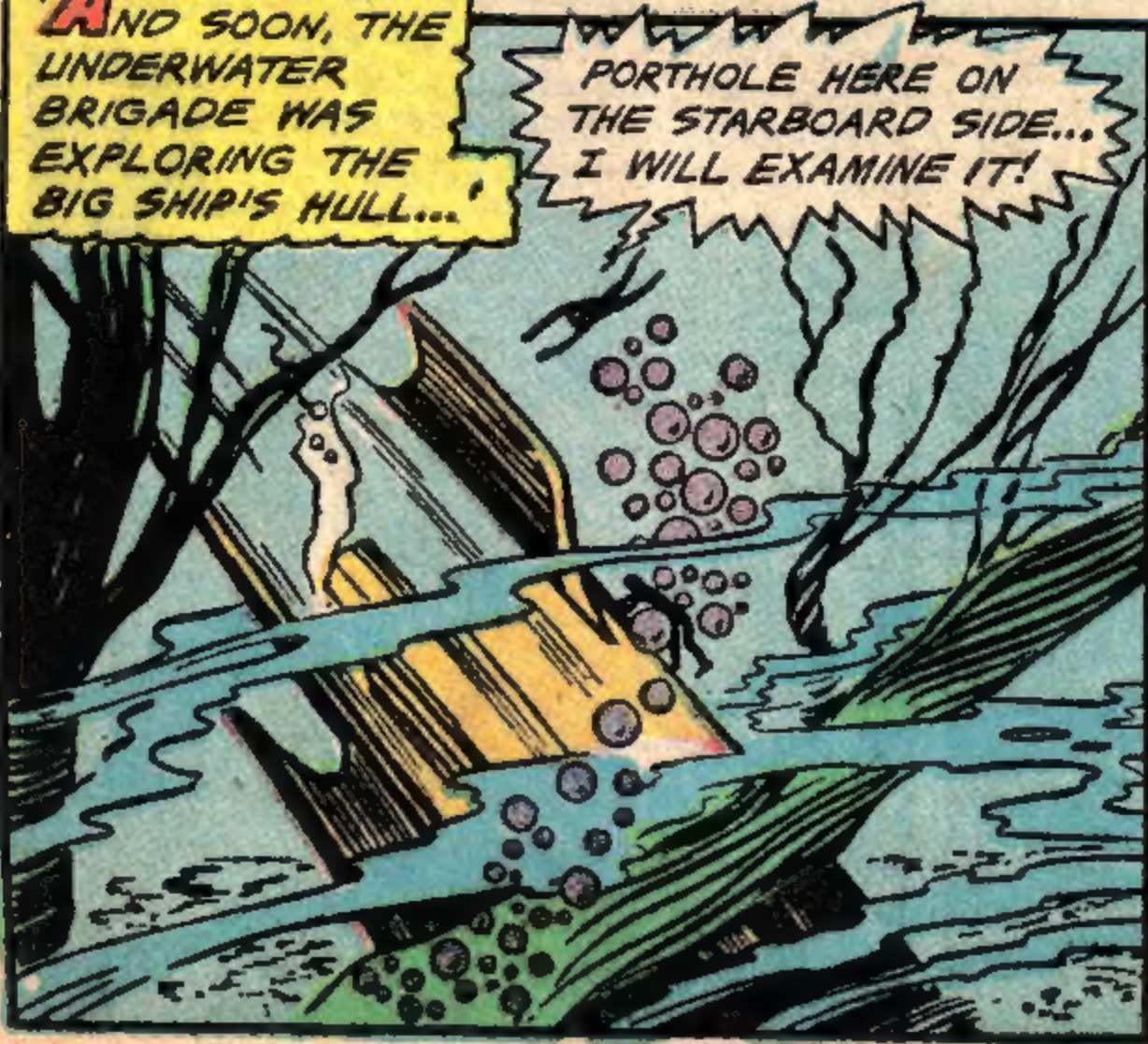


AND HE REPORTED...

A SINGLE OCCUPANT... PHYSICAL CHARACTERISTICS VAGUELY RESEMBLE OUR OWN!

AND SOON, THE UNDERWATER BRIGADE WAS EXPLORING THE BIG SHIP'S HULL...

PORTHOLE HERE ON THE STARBOARD SIDE... I WILL EXAMINE IT!



FINALLY
WE FORCED
THE
HATCH...

OCCUPANT SHOWS SIGNS
OF BELLIGERENCY. HE
IS ARMED!

AS WE ENTERED, HE WAS BELLOWING
IN SOME STRANGE TONGUE... THEN
OPENED FIRE WITH A FORCE GUN...

MONSTERS! GET
OUT OF HERE!
GET OUT!

OUR UNIFORMS EASILY
ABSORBED HIS RAYS...
BUT OUR GUNS PARALYSED
HIM INSTANTLY...

WE REVIVED
OUR SUBJECT
IN LABORATORY
'P'. THEN
ISOLATED HIM
IN A MICRO-
SCAN CAPSULE
TO SCREEN
HIS THOUGHTS
AND TRANS-
LATE HIS
STRANGE
SPEECH...

ANTENNA SET AND
CONNECTED TO ALL
NERVE CENTERS...
USE VIOLET
Y CIRCUIT...
TURN IT
ON!

HE RESPONDED
INSTANTLY...

I AM PETER
MARTIN, EARTHMAN...
LET ME GO FREE!

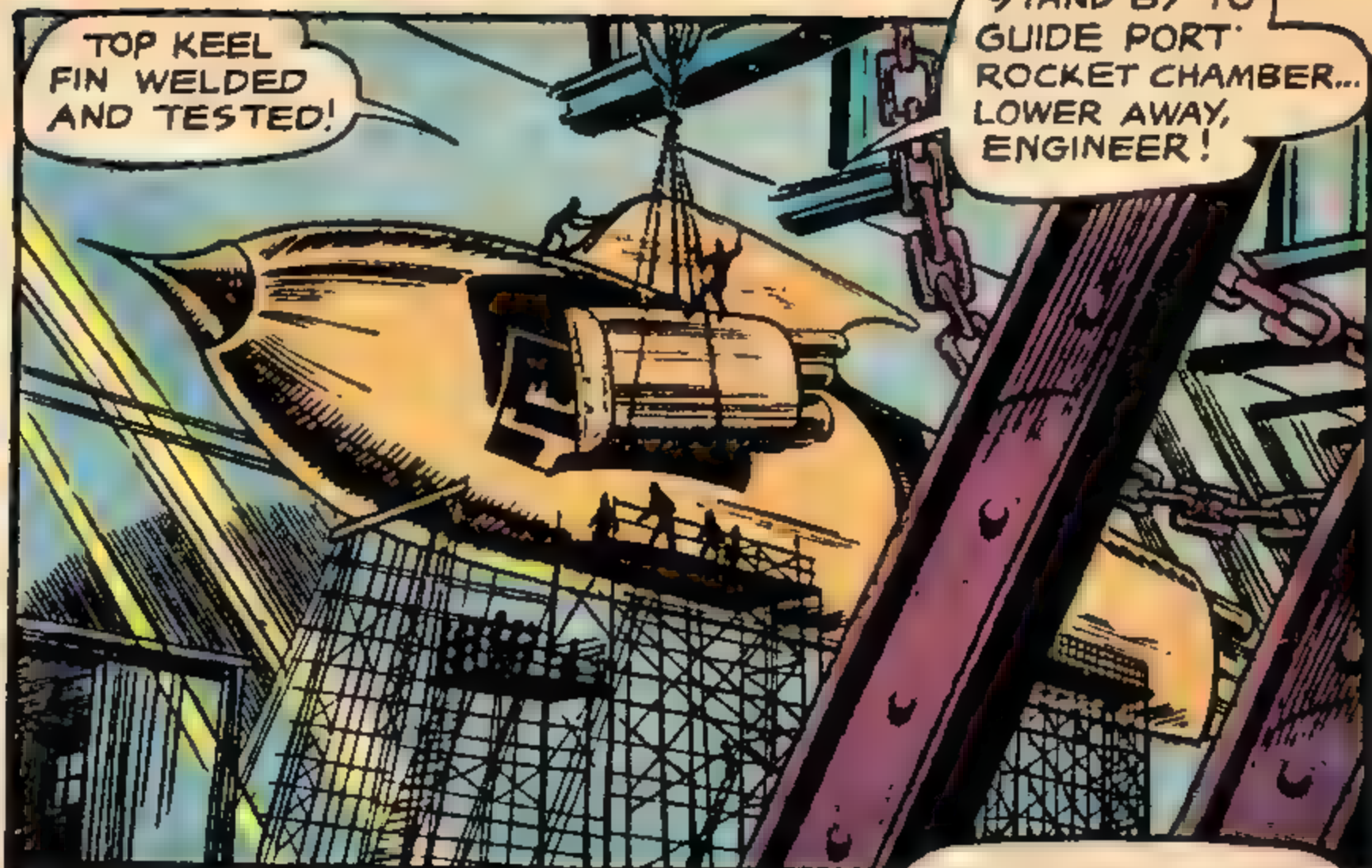
... HIS WORDS FADED AS WE
INCREASED THE PRESSURE ON
HIS MEMORY CENTER AND OPENED
THE CIRCUIT TO THE SCREEN...

THE PLANET EARTH... HE
IS RECALLING HOW HE
CAME HERE!

THE CAPSULE
STORY CONTINUES
...! THE VISION
ON THE SCREEN
SHOWED A
HUGE HANGAR
WITH MANY
CREATURES
SIMILAR TO
OUR SUBJECTS
WORKING IN IT.
THE TRANSLATOR
INSTANTLY
UNRAVELED
THEIR JABBER...

TOP KEEL
FIN WELDED
AND TESTED!

STAND BY TO
GUIDE PORT
ROCKET CHAMBER...
LOWER AWAY,
ENGINEER!

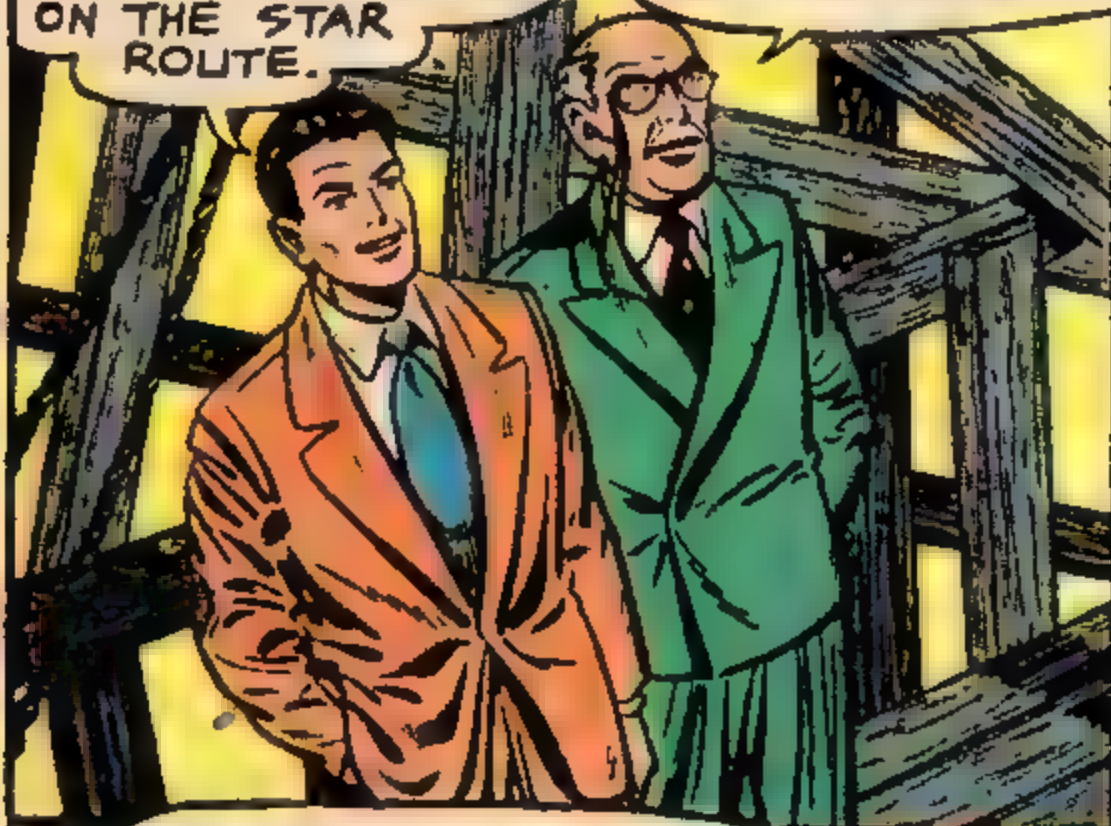


YOUR DREAM OF
YESTERDAY WILL SOON
BE A REALITY, DR.
ROBINSON. ANOTHER
WEEK WILL FIND US
ON THE STAR
ROUTE.

THE SOONER THE
BETTER, NICK. ONE
SUCCESSFUL TRIP
WILL PAY OFF THOSE
WHO FINANCED US!

PORT ROCKET
WELDED AND
TESTED, SIR!

GOOD. IT'S FINISHED,
DOCTOR! WE COULD
TAKE OFF ANY TIME.
WHAT'S THAT?

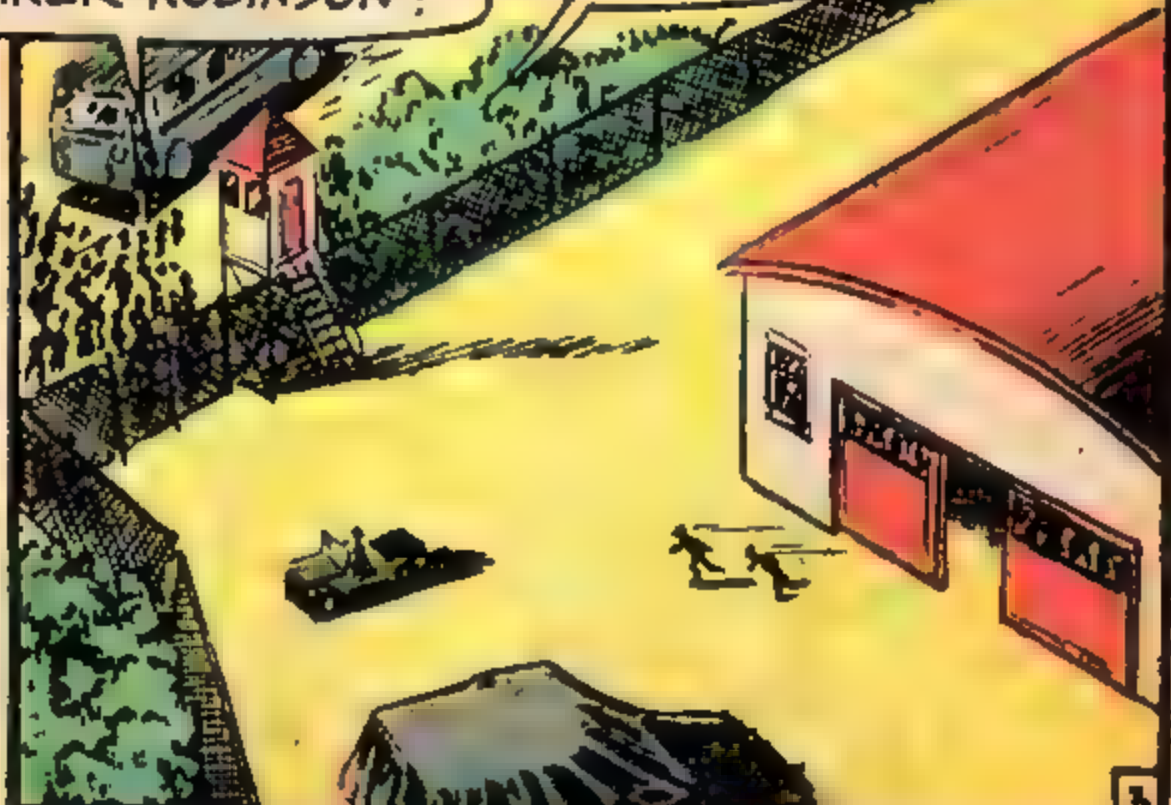


HELEN RICE CALLING!
COME QUICKLY! AN ANGRY
MOB IS STORMING GATE
SEVEN!

AS OUTSIDE THE
ENCLOSURE...

THE WHOLE SCHEME'S A
FRAUD! WHERE'S THAT
FAKER ROBINSON?

WE WANT OUR
MONEY BACK! THAT
ROCKET SHIP NEVER
WILL FLY!



'WHEN SUDDENLY
ACROSS THE SCREEN,
THE FEATURES OF OUR
PRISONER, PETER
MARTIN, FLASHED...'

GOSH... THE FAT'S IN THE
FIRE. IF THERE'S AN
INVESTIGATION INTO THE
FINANCIAL SET-UP
HERE, I'M SUNK!

I'VE SOLD THREE
TIMES THE AMOUNT
OF STOCK AUTHORIZED...
AND POCKETED THE
EXTRA DOUGH... THERE
GOES THE GATE!

STAND BACK! YOU'RE
DESTROYING PRIVATE
PROPERTY! THE DOCTOR
IS HERE TO TALK TO
YOU NOW!



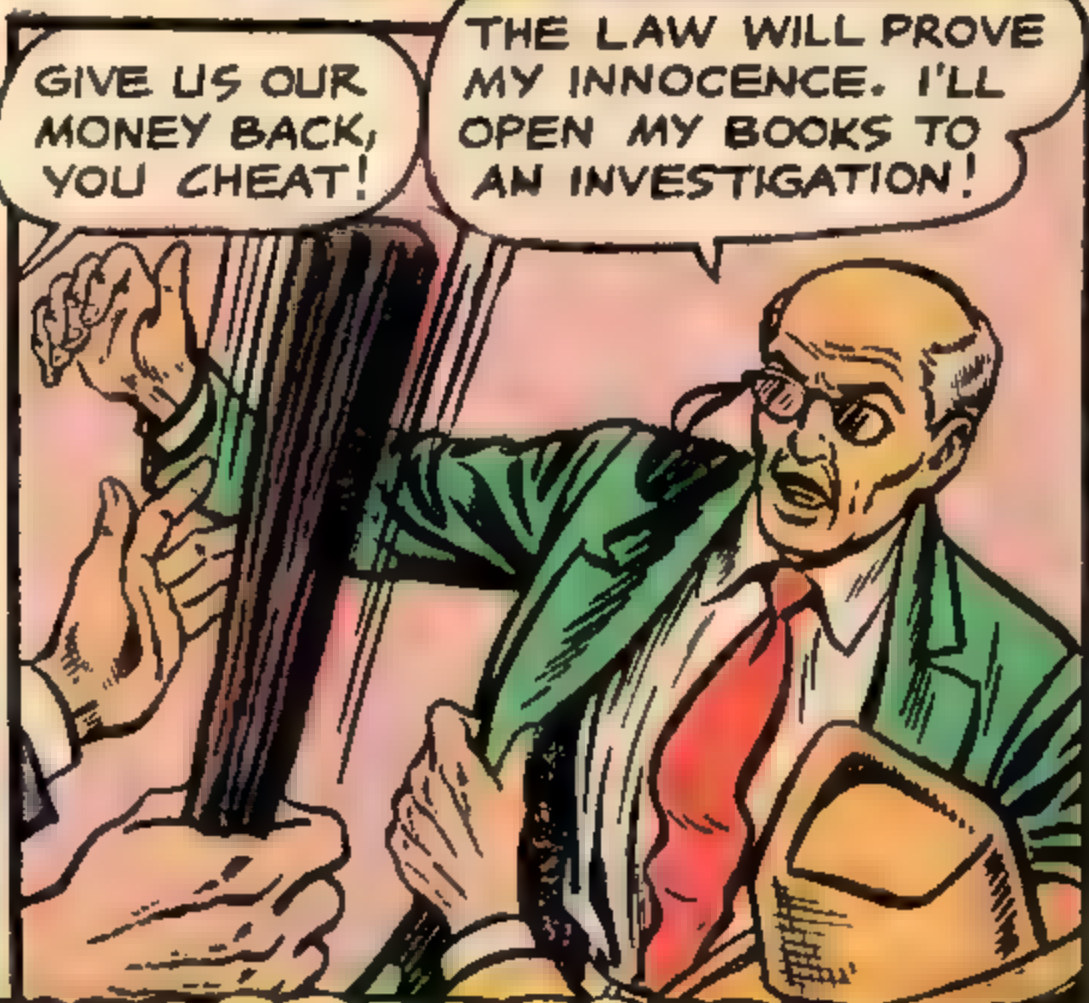
QUIET, PLEASE, EVERYBODY.
THERE'S SOME MISTAKE. OUR
SHARES ARE ALL HELD BY
FRIENDS!

THEY
WON'T LISTEN!
THEY'LL HURT THE
DOCTOR!



GIVE US OUR
MONEY BACK,
YOU CHEAT!

THE LAW WILL PROVE
MY INNOCENCE. I'LL
OPEN MY BOOKS TO
AN INVESTIGATION!



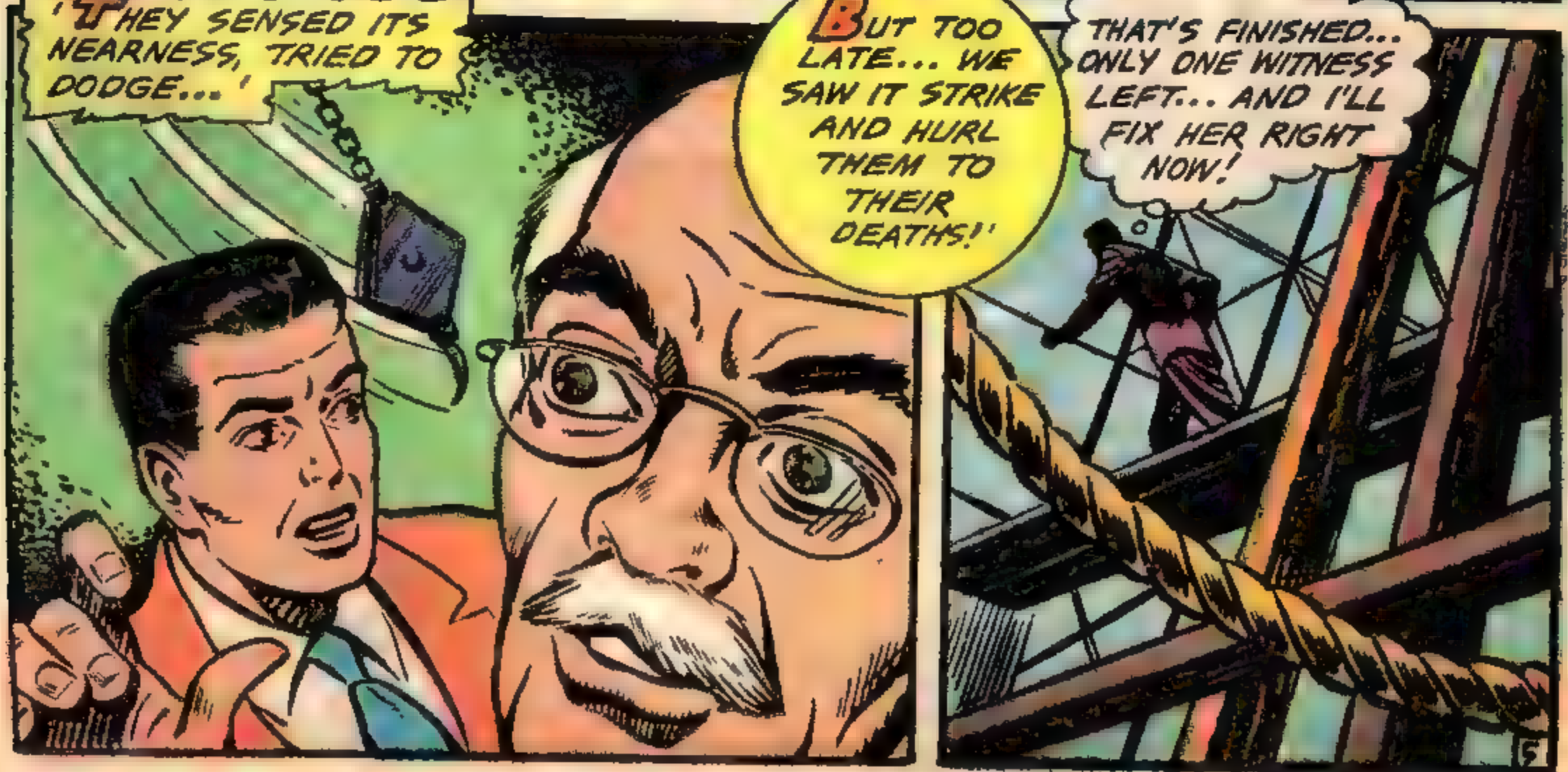
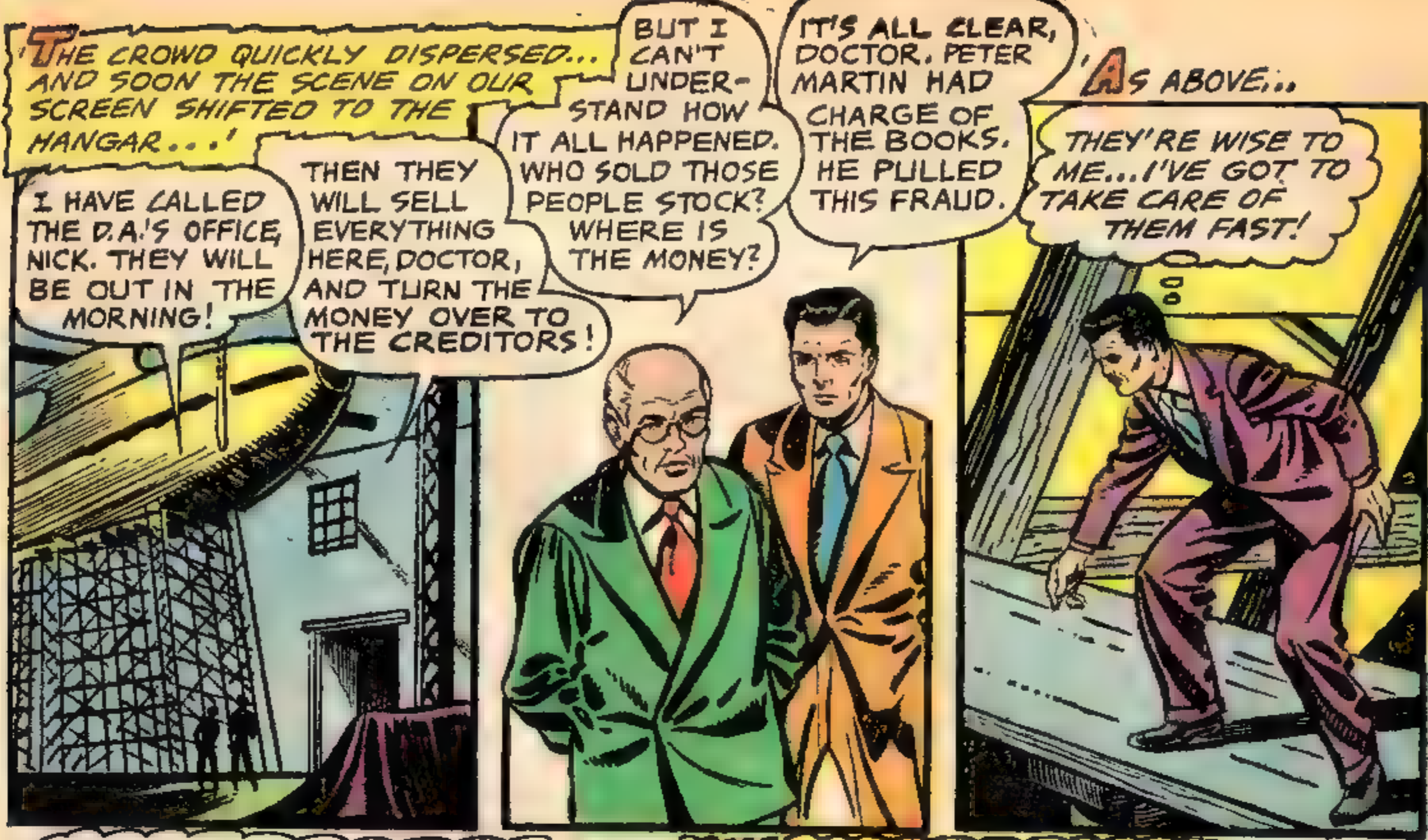
THEY WON'T LISTEN...
I'VE GOT TO SAVE
HIM!

'WHEN A STRANGE SIGHT FLASHED
ACROSS OUR SCREEN... THE GIRL
RELEASED SOME LEVER... SMOKE
POURED OUT INTO THE CROWD...'



MY EYES! THAT
SMOKE IS BLINDING!
RUN! RUN!





SO SHE, TOO, SUSPECTS.
SHE'S CHECKING MY
BOOKS NOW.

IT'S ALL CLEAR...
MARTIN SOLD STOCK
AND POCKETED THE
MONEY. I'VE GOT TO
TELL DOCTOR ROBINSON
AND NICK NOW!

YOU'LL
TELL NO
ONE, HELEN!
YOU'LL NEVER
SEE THEM
AGAIN!

MARTIN! YOU
HERE? DON'T
COME NEAR
ME!

YOU MURDERED
THE DOCTOR
AND NICK!
LET ME GO...
PLEASE!

IT'S NO
USE, HELEN.
I'M SAVING
MY OWN SKIN...
COME ALONG!

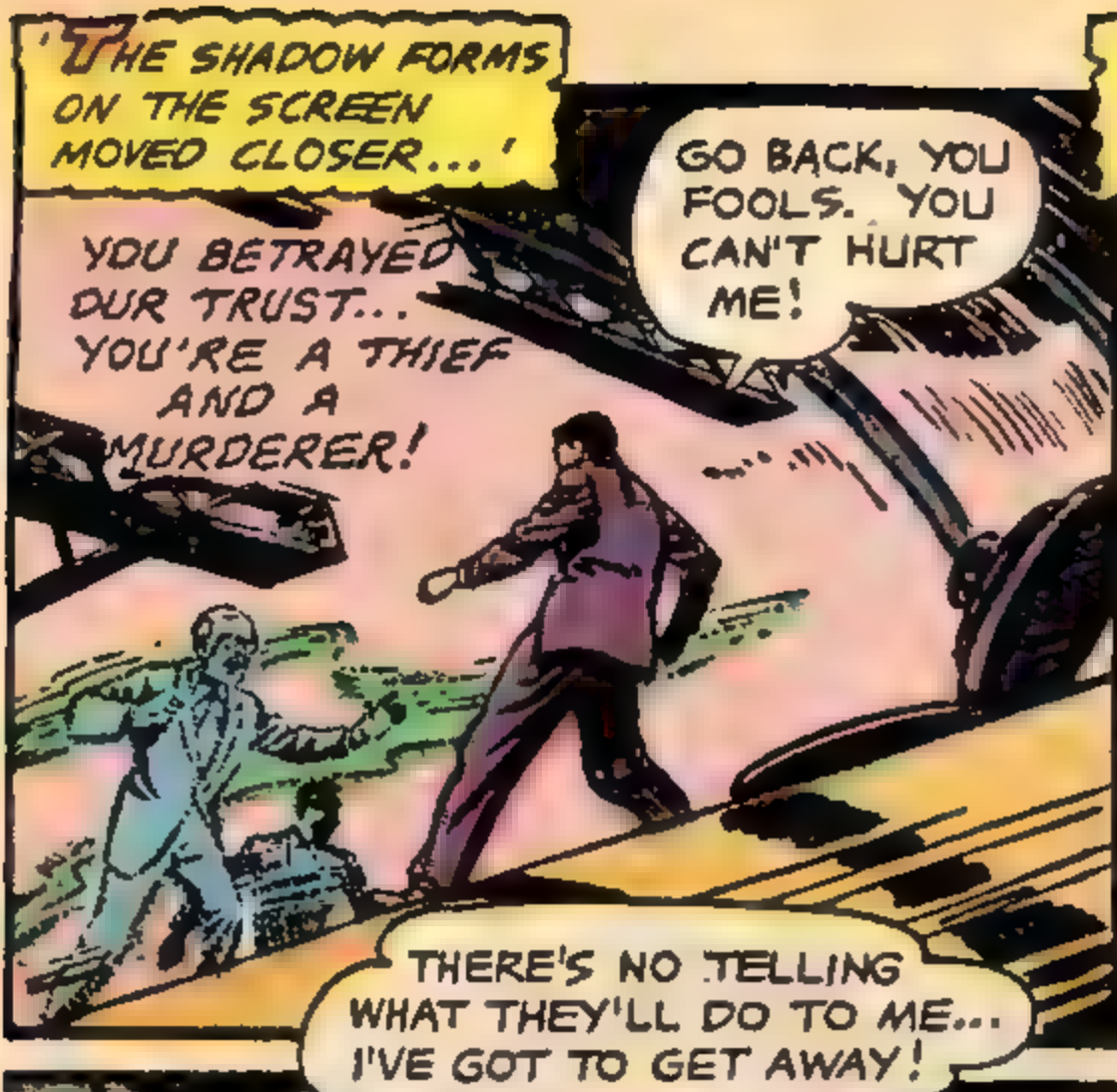
WHAT ARE
YOU GOING
TO DO TO
ME?

YOU'RE GOING
TO GO UP IN
THE ROCKET,
HELEN... ALONE!

PEOPLE WILL THINK
YOU STOLE THE MONEY
AND KILLED THE OTHERS.
AND YOU WILL NEVER
COME BACK TO TELL
THE TRUTH! WHAT!

DOCTOR!
NICK! NO... I'M
JUST IMAGINING
THINGS!

NO,
PETER...
WE'RE HERE.
YOU'RE NOT
GOING TO
KILL HELEN!

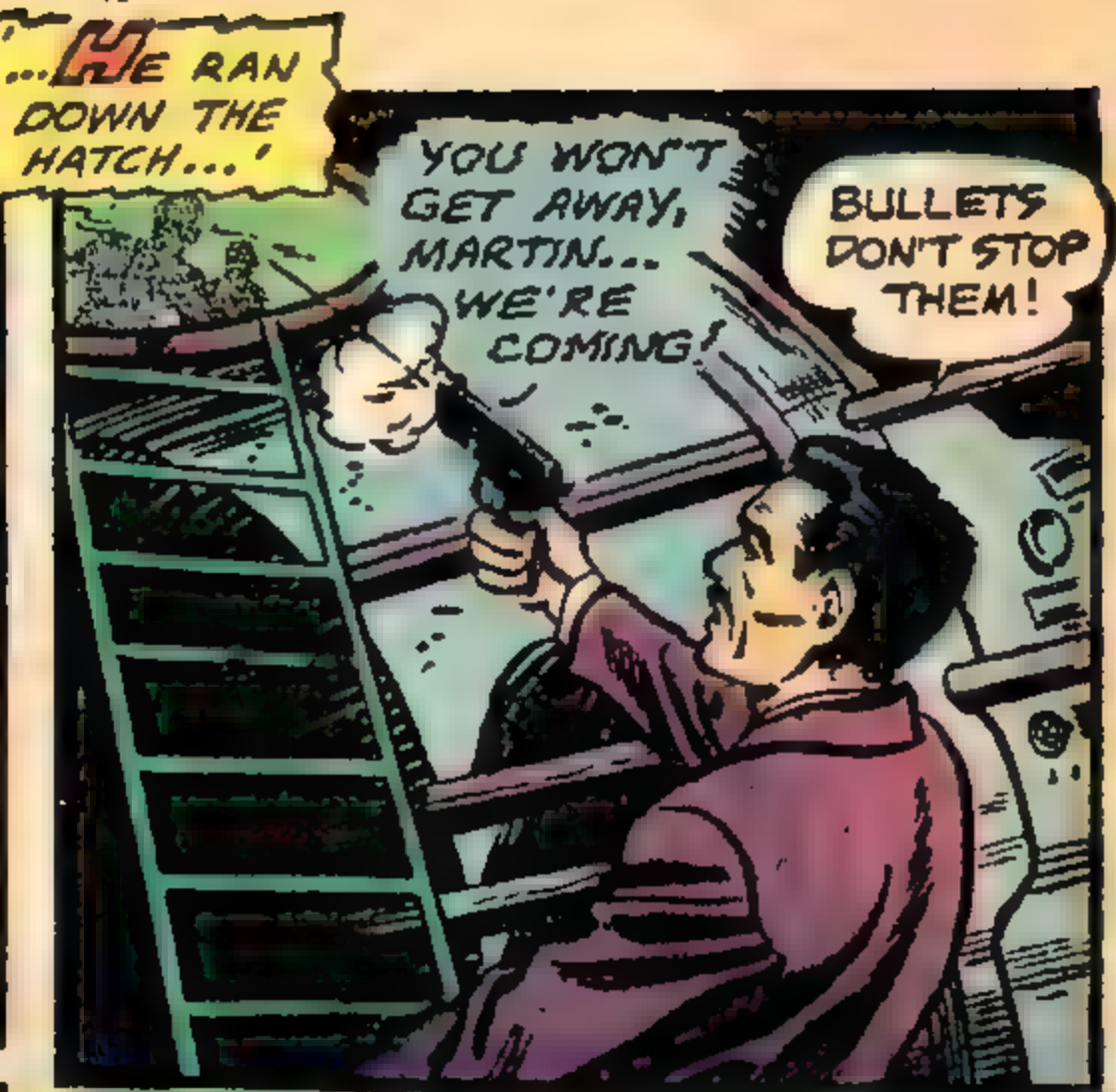


'THE SHADOW FORMS ON THE SCREEN MOVED CLOSER...'

YOU BETRAYED OUR TRUST... YOU'RE A THIEF AND A MURDERER!

GO BACK, YOU FOOLS. YOU CAN'T HURT ME!

THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT THEY'LL DO TO ME... I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY!



'...HE RAN DOWN THE HATCH...'

YOU WON'T GET AWAY, MARTIN... WE'RE COMING!

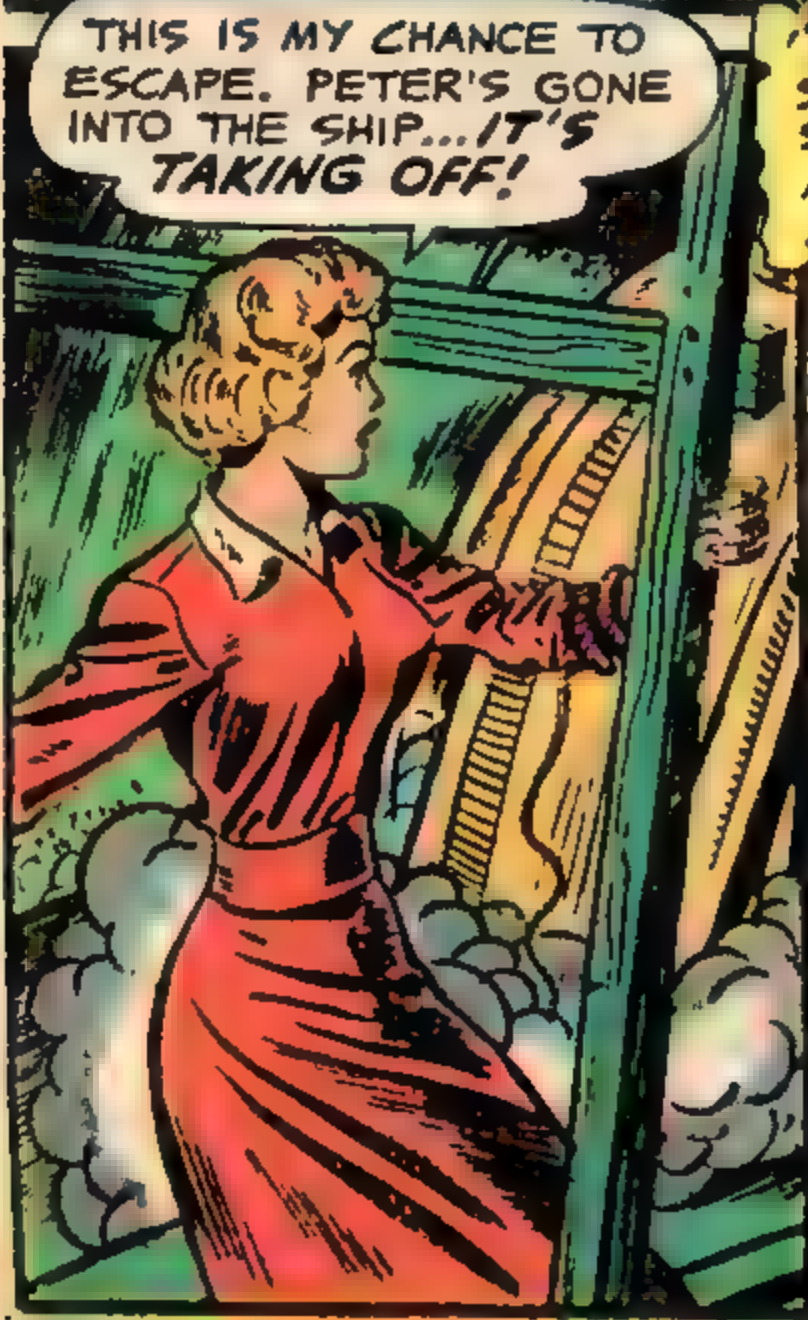
BULLETS DON'T STOP THEM!



'HE WAS BLIND WITH FEAR... DIDN'T WATCH WHERE HE WAS GOING... STUMBLER...'

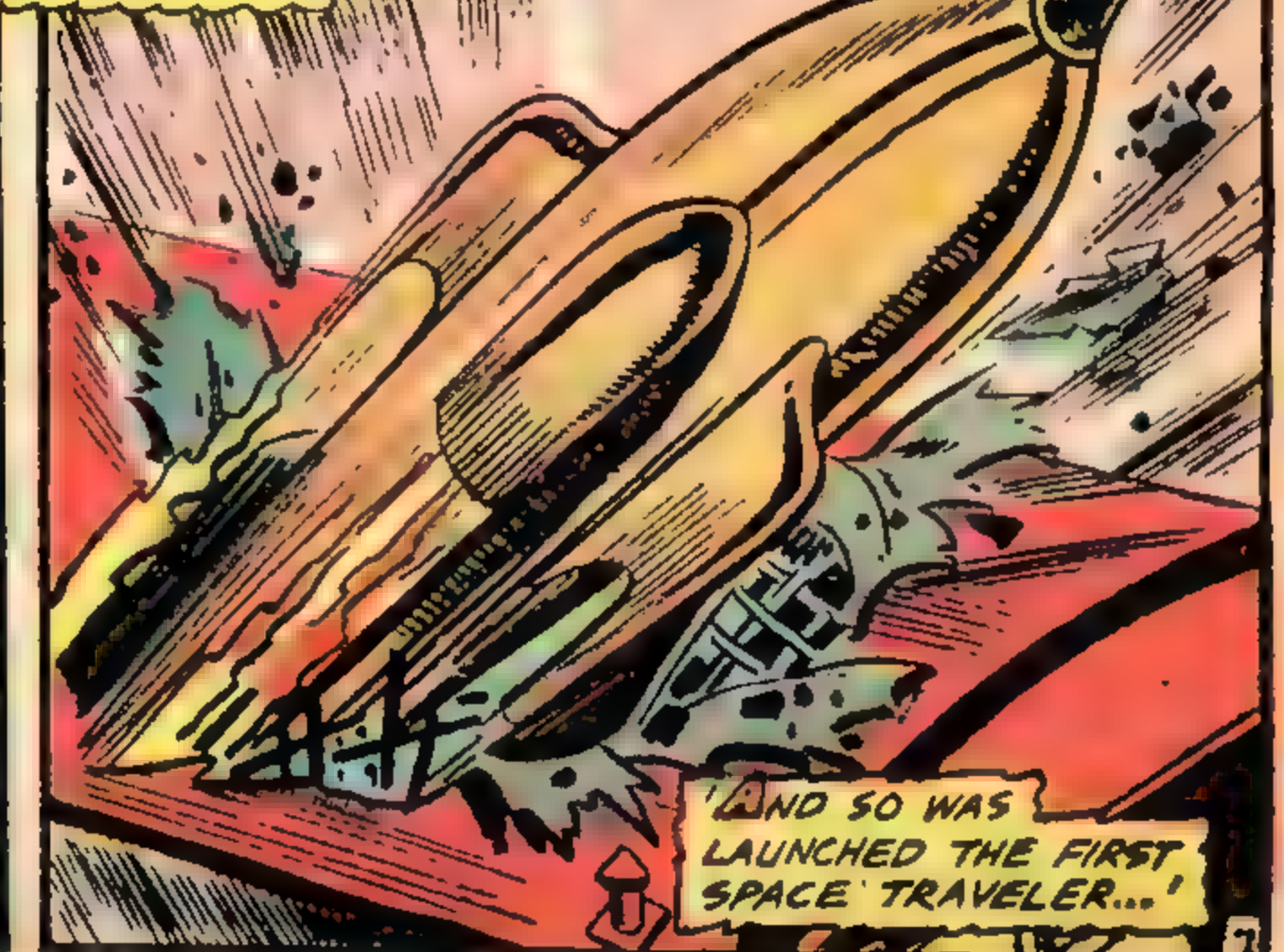


'TRIED TO SAVE HIMSELF.. GRABBED THE ROCKET FIRING LEVER...'



THIS IS MY CHANCE TO ESCAPE. PETER'S GONE INTO THE SHIP... IT'S TAKING OFF!

'THE POWERFUL ROCKETS SPIT FLAMES... THE BIG SHIP QUIVERED ON ITS PLATFORM, THEN LURCHED FORWARD...'



'AND SO WAS LAUNCHED THE FIRST SPACE TRAVELER...'

THAT IS THE STORY OUR INSTRUMENTS PROBED FROM THIS EARTH-MAN'S BRAIN... INSTANTLY THE HIGH COUNCIL WAS CALLED TO DECIDE WHAT TO DO WITH THIS WICKED CREATURE...

GET RID OF HIM AT ONCE. THERE IS NO PLACE ON MARS FOR THINGS LIKE YOU!

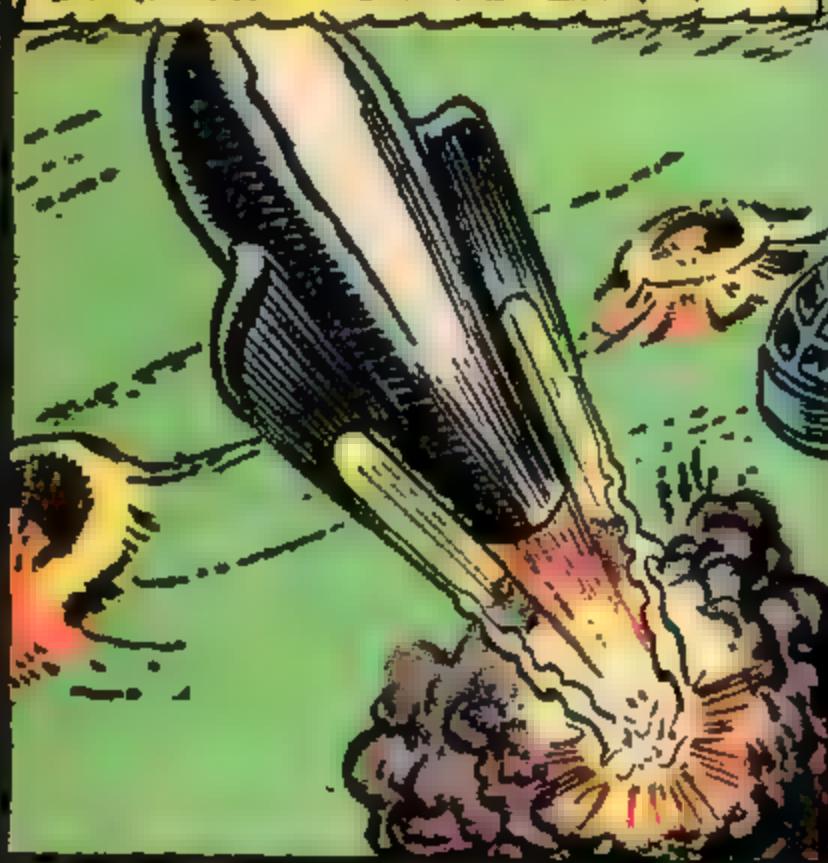
PUT HIM IN A ONE MAN SPACE CAPSULE AND POINT IT TOWARD EARTH.

HE PLEADED AND STRUGGLED, BUT THE VERDICT WAS FINAL... AND NOW WE ARE PREPARING TO LAUNCH HIM...

WAIT... HERE'S THE MICROFILM WITH A PICTURE RECORD OF HIS THOUGHTS... PUT IT IN WITH HIM.



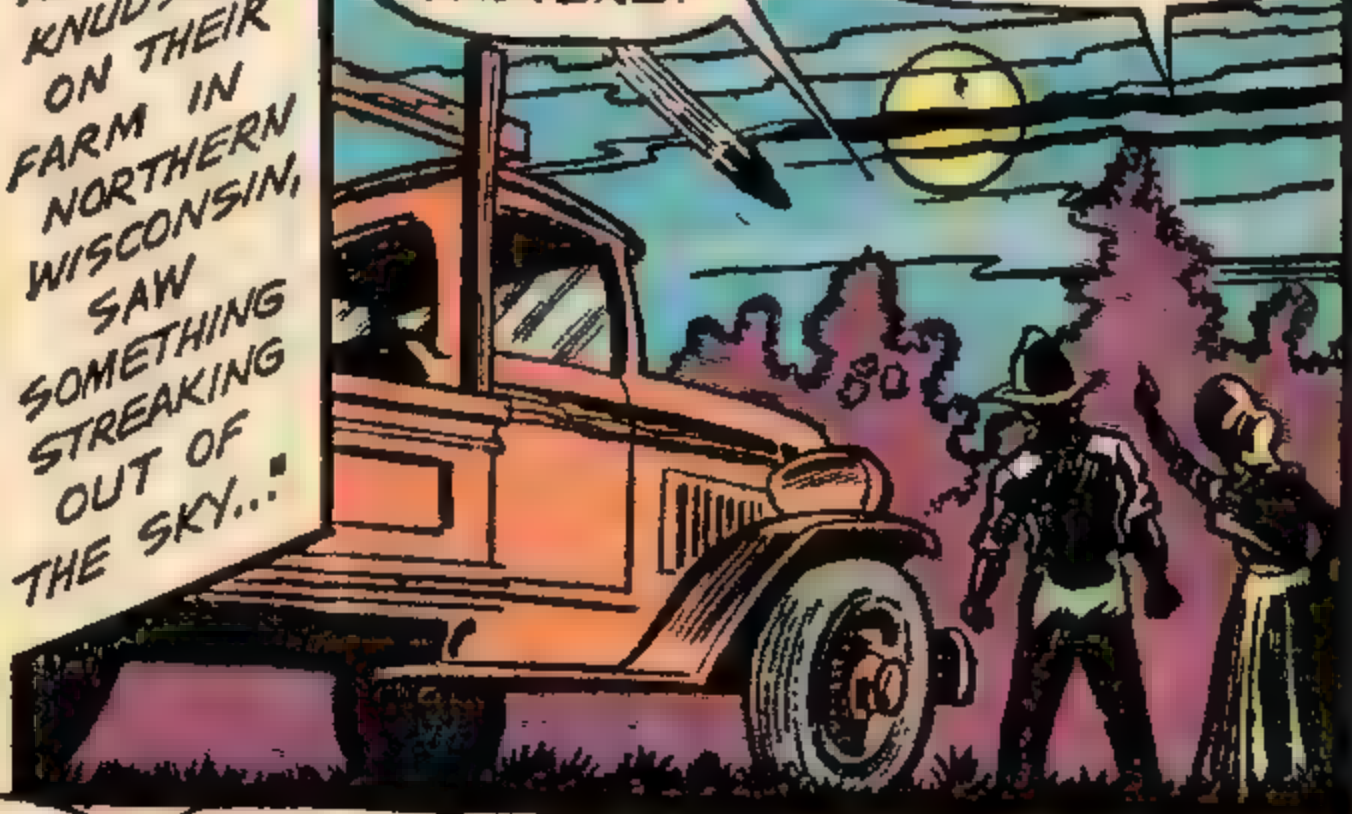
SECONDS LATER, THE HUGE SILVER CAPSULE, PLUNGED THROUGH THE STARWAYS... STRAIGHT TOWARD EARTH...



"MONTHS LATER, BILL AND EDNA KNUDSON ON THEIR FARM IN NORTHERN WISCONSIN, SAW SOMETHING STREAKING OUT OF THE SKY..."

LOOK... IT'S GOING TO HIT IN THE SOUTH PASTURE!

A METEOR PERHAPS. HURRY, BILL... LET'S DRIVE OUT AND SEE!



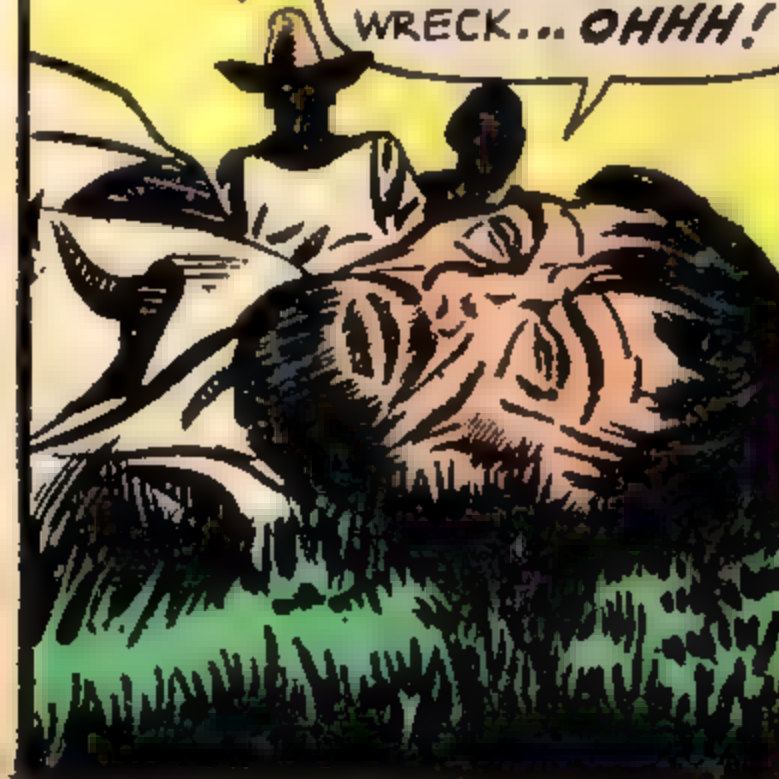
MINUTES LATER, THEY SAW A MAN'S FIGURE STUMBLE FROM A MASS OF METAL...

EARTH... I'M BACK ON EARTH! I'VE GOT TO FIND SOMEONE QUICK! A VOICE!

WHO ARE YOU? WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?

MY NAME IS PETER MARTIN. YOU'LL FIND THE ANSWER TO EVERYTHING ON A MICROFILM IN THE WRECK... OHHH!

HE DIED A SHORT TIME LATER, BUT THE TRANSLATION OF THE MARTIAN RECORD COMPLETELY VERIFIED MISS HELEN RICE'S STORY AS TO THE EVENTS LEADING UP TO THE MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE OF DR. ROBINSON'S SPACE SHIP!



THE END

THE HAUNTED HOUSE

EVERYONE in Highland Heights knew about the old haunted house and its supposed ghostly inhabitants. Although some scoffed at the rumors, others firmly believed them, but for the most part the old mansion scarcely received any attention. It remained just an old house left by its unknown owner to rot away, choked by the thick vines that grew all about it. The most ardent believers in the tales of its haunts were the members of the Elmwood Avenue Cardinals A. C.

But Joe Carson was new in the neighborhood, and possessing a fine catcher's mitt, and a new outfielder's glove, he was accepted and admitted by the club in record-breaking time. Perhaps if he wasn't new in the neighborhood he would have never entered the old spook filled mansion. It was a few weeks after becoming a club member, that Joe was playing "immies" in front of the club's rickety hut with Tommy Benson. It was almost dinner time and the boys were about ready to call it a day.

"I've got to quit now, my pop must be home already," said Joe, counting his marbles. Silently, the boys headed homeward. Dusk was rapidly falling and they decided to take the short cut across the lawn of the haunted house.

"Hey, Tommy," asked Joe as they sauntered across the shabby lawn, "why do they call this the haunted house?"

"I dunno, everybody around here says it is, so it must be, Joe."

"It sure looks——" Joe stopped dead in his tracks.

"Did you hear that, Tommy?"

"Yeah . . . a crash . . . it came from the haunted house, too."

Joe ran to the porch. It was dark now, and the street lights cast a sickly filtered light on the broken steps.

Tommy remained where he was. "Let's go home, it's getting late." Joe ignored the remark. He was poised tense, like a fine hunting dog.

"I'm going inside. I'm sure there's someone in there." Joe licked his dry lips and glanced back at the street. It was deserted but for a lone automobile parked near a hydrant.

"Gee, Joe," he said, "let's not."

"Scared of ghosts?" taunted Joe from where he stood. "My father says there ain't any such things."

"I don't care what your father says, everyone around here knows that this house is haunted. Come on home, Joe, will yuh?" Another crash inside the house decided the issue. Joe leaped up the steps, followed by the wide-eyed Tommy.

Just inside the house, they paused. It was utterly dark and the odor of rotting timber filled the room.

"As soon as their eyes became accustomed to the darkness, they ventured forward a few steps.

"Lucky we're wearin' sneakers," whispered Joe.

Tommy merely nodded. A few more steps and they found themselves at the foot of a stairway to the second floor. The house was deathly silent. Suddenly, another crash broke the stillness. Joe pointed to the door just behind the steps. An instant later, both boys leaped up the steps to the landing and dropped flat on their stomachs. From here, they could look through the open transom. In the room below, they could see two men.

CONTINUED ON THIRD PAGE FOLLOWING



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3 TRIANGLES - BORNEO - FREE!!

Fish, Volcano, & "Holy" weird triangles in packet with N. Borneo 50 yr. old Tasmania & Porto Rico, Dead Lands, etc. FREE to approval buyers for 3c postage.

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Thousands of beautiful stamps at only 1c each—why pay more when you can get the best for less. Write today for approvals. PENNY STAMP SERVICE

Orange California

1050 DIFFERENT STAMPS

given to approval applicants becoming customers. Send 3c for particulars, lists and approvals.

BRYSON STAMP CO., Drawer F-2, Rossford, Ohio

STAMP PAGE

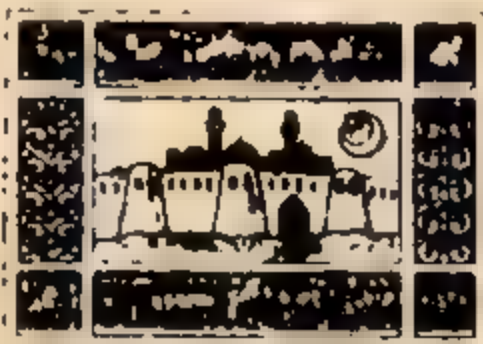
by SIDNEY M. ELIAS

Azerbaijan

HERE is another of those odd named countries in which most stamp collectors know very little about. Azerbaijan, pronounced A-ZER-BI-JAN, is located in the southernmost tip of Russia in Europe and lies in the Caucasian Mountains, east of the Caspian Sea and north of Persia.

The people of Azerbaijan numbering between three to four million, are mostly of Turkish descent with Persians next in predominance. Some of the inhabitants are direct descendants of the early Tartars and Moslems who roamed about this locality long before Christ.

Azerbaijan for many long years has been a part of the Russian Empire. In October 1917, when the Empire fell, Azerbaijan declared its independence and set up a republic. During this period, Azerbaijan printed its own postage stamps. Due to a lack of supplies, the stamps were printed in a process and on a paper similar to the printing of this book. The finished stamps were not perforated and really look as though



View of Baku

they have been cut out of comic books with a scissors.

In 1920, after some internal difficulties, a committee appealed to Soviet Russia for assistance and on April 28th of that year Azerbaijan was admitted to the Union of Soviet Socialist Republics (USSR). Since 1923, Russian stamps have been in use in Azerbaijan.

MEANING OF "APPROVALS"

When the word "approvals" or "approval applicants" appears in any advertisement on these pages, it means that the advertiser, in addition to sending you the offer he makes you, sends you some sheets of paper upon which are stuck stamps that he wishes you to look over and possibly buy. These stamps have written below them the price he wishes for that stamp. If you want to buy it, you remove the stamp or stamps you want, and RETURN those you do NOT want together with the money for THOSE YOU HAVE KEPT



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all different others Only 10c to approval applicants
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1118 Clay Ave., Pelham Manor, N. Y.

★ FREE, SCOTT'S INTERNATIONAL ALBUM, VALUABLE COLORFUL COLLECTION, HINGES, OTHER BIG PREMIUMS. Full particulars with approvals. Write today 3c Postage please.

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WE WANT TO GET ACQUAINTED!

Send us your name and address and we will mail you a beautiful selection of Pictorial and Commemorative stamps. (Approvals.) Write today. SEND NO MONEY!

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Amuse everyone and enjoy yourself through the study of Ventriloquism.

VENTRILOQUISM SELFTAUGHT — complete book 25c.

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We buy Indianhead pennies and all rare U. S. coins.

Complete all-coin catalogue 20c.

Nick Fairview, 277 Broadway, New York 7

Tricky VANISHING CARD

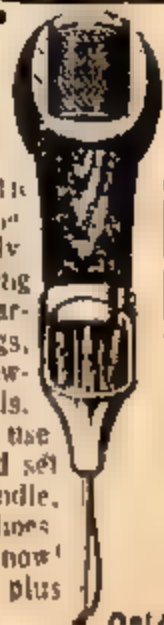
A SENSATIONAL TRICK that makes a magician of YOU! A Card is freely shown, yet disappears from hand to reappear in spectators pocket ITS FREE! If you send us 25¢ Coin or stamps for our "BIG" Catalog of 400 Illustrated Tricks.

The MAGICIAN H
2463 KENSINGTON AV. PHILADELPHIA 25 PA.

SEWS LEATHER LIKE A MACHINE

The SPEEDY STITCHER, automatic awl, sews lock stitches like a machine. No skill is needed to quickly, expertly do tough sewing jobs like repairing harness, saddles, boots, awnings, carpets, auto-tops, or sewing grain bags, livestock cuts. Specially made for sewing leather and other heavy materials. Comes complete—ready for instant use. Has reel of strong, waxed thread and set of diamond-pointed needles in handle, including special needle for tapping shoes. Easy-to-follow directions. Order now! Only \$1.50 postpaid C O D \$1.50, plus postal charges.

SPORTSMAN'S POST, Dept. SF-3 \$1.50
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**DATE CHANGES
AUTOMATICALLY
EVERY DAY**

Amazing Swiss Invention!

CHRONOGRAPH & CALENDAR

Precision Made Watch



TIMES HORSES!



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TIMES SPORTS!

ONLY

\$8.95

LIFETIME BARGAIN!

TRY 10 DAYS AT OUR RISK!

You can spend up to \$50.00 and not get all the quality features offered in this Wonder Timepiece. This is no ordinary watch! It's NEW... DIFFERENT... IMPRESSIVE! It gives you the correct time and acts as a STOP WATCH, A CHRONOGRAPH, TELEMETER, TACHOMETER and fully AUTOMATIC CALENDAR!

- | | |
|---------------------|-------------------------|
| ● TIMES HORSE RACES | ● TIMES PHOTOGRAPHY |
| ● TIMES AUTOS | ● TIMES WORK OPERATIONS |
| ● TIMES AIRPLANES | ● TIMES LAB EXPERIMENTS |
| ● TIMES SPORTS | ● TIMES PULSE BEATS |

Also measures DISTANCES covered by planes, cars, athletes, etc.! Yes... all this and it's an AUTOMATIC CALENDAR too! The date pops up in the tiny window every day! Easy to operate with 2 push-buttons: One to start, another to stop watch. Everyone wants this super watch! Students, soldiers, aviators, sailors, race fans, sportsmen, photographers and all men of action!

BUY DIRECT — SAVE YOURSELF \$41.00

Why spend up to \$50.00 for an ordinary looking watch? Save yourself \$41.00 and enjoy a GUARANTEED* Swiss watch that gives you these 25 quality features... plus distinction and a GENUINE FLEX-O-MATIC BAND... all this for only

DON'T SEND 1 PENNY — TRY AT OUR RISK!

You take no chances! Try 10 days at our risk! Full price back if not THRILLED! SUPPLY LIMITED! These watches are getting scarce. Act now! Tomorrow may be too late! Don't miss this bargain of a lifetime! Mail coupon NOW!

25 Quality Features
LOOK!

Most \$50 watches do not have all these great features!

- | | |
|---|-----------------------|
| ● Split-second Calibrations | ● Window Calendar |
| ● Chronograph, Tachometer and Telemeter Dials | ● 2 Push Buttons |
| ● Sweep Second Hand | ● Night-Glow Numbers |
| ● Thin but rugged case | ● Unbreakable Crystal |
| | ● Flex-O-Matic Band |

***UNLIMITED GUARANTEE**

Exclusive of parts! Never a charge for skilled repair service! FULL INSTRUCTIONS GIVEN! Mail COUPON NOW for 10 Day Trial right in your own home — no risk or obligation for you! These watches are hard to get! RUSH — get yours NOW — only ONE per customer.

FREE!

— of extra cost — a genuine FLEX-O-MATIC band given with your watch. This band may be purchased separately at \$4.95. You don't pay one red cent extra! Only ONE watch sold to each customer because supply is limited and we want to satisfy as many customers as possible. RUSH COUPON NOW!

10 DAY HOME TRIAL Money-Back Guarantee

Wear and enjoy this amazing watch at OUR risk for 10 full days. Sure, your friends will check it for accuracy with ANY watch for \$50.00. Thrill to its many super features. Then YOU be the judge — if not satisfied 100%, return for full refund of purchase price. RUSH COUPON at once! Don't delay — you may lose this LIFETIME BARGAIN! Remember we only sell ONE to a customer, because our supply is limited and we want to please everybody possible. Send order to:

**U. S. DIAMOND HOUSE, Dept. 44-X-250
127 West 33rd Street, New York 1, N. Y.**

SEND NO MONEY!

**U. S. DIAMOND HOUSE, Dept. 44-X-250
127 West 33rd Street, New York 1, N. Y.**

RUSH a CALENDAR-CHRONOGRAPH watch on 10 DAY HOME TRIAL free of obligation! I will pay postman only \$9.95 which includes all postage, tax, etc. — NOT 1 CENT MORE! If not thrilled and satisfied I will return watch within 10 days for complete refund of purchase price!

(ONLY ONE WATCH PER CUSTOMER SOLD)

Name _____

Address _____

Town _____

State _____

☐ **SAVE MORE AND GET MORE!** Send cash or money order for \$9.00. Package will be sent insured right up to your door — at no extra cost whatsoever. We give EXTRA-FAST service on all cash orders. Same MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE! Full instructions and Service Certificate given.

with axes, breaking open large packing cases. At every blow, the shorter of the two would glance fearfully about him. His companion, a huge fellow, surveyed his partner contemptuously.

"Come on, Charlie," he scolded, "get to work, or we'll never have the stuff ready to load in Tink's truck."

"Somebody'll hear us, Pete," replied Charlie, shifting uneasily.

"Aw, nuts," reassured Charlie. "This room ain't got no winders. Besides, we got the door closed. Maybe, if you'll stop beefin', we'll git outa this joint before the cops get wise."

On the landing, Joe turned. "They're crooks, Tommy," he whispered. "We've got to call the police."

Tommy released his breath with a hiss. "Come on, let's go," he was eager to leave. Joe remained motionless.

Tommy was incredulous. "But you're not staying? You can't."

"I'll think of some way . . . hurry up, Tommy, get a policeman!"

Something in Joe's voice prompted Tommy into instant action. He slid silently down the bannister. As he reached the bottom, what seemed like a million marbles, clattered from his pocket to the floor with the staccato of a machine gun. A split second later, he was out on the lawn speeding madly toward Main Street.

At the first sounds of the scattering marbles, the thieves' door was flung wide open and big Charlie planted himself in the doorway, the flickering light of their candle outlining his bulk.

"Who's there?" he demanded of the darkness, as he raised his axe menacingly.

On the landing, Joe slowly pushed his hand through the railing. A white marble gleamed between his thumb and fore finger. As Charlie cautiously stepped forward, the agate struck him squarely between the eyes. Dropping his axe, he clamped a hand over

the injured eye and quickly retreated into the room. As Joe picked up another marble he could hear the voices of the men talking. Again the door slowly opened. An evil, swarthy face peered out and Joe let the second marble go. With a yelp, Charlie jumped back and again slammed the door. This time the voices spoke excitedly.

"How do I know who it is? Maybe it's the cops."

"Cops use guns, sap!"

"Well, I ain't stickin' my head out any more," concluded Charlie, as he fingered a red welt on his forehead. Seizing a flashlight, Pete strode to the door and threw it open. A hail of punishing marbles greeted him. As he fell back, however, his flash picked out the crouching form of Joe.

"A kid," he bellowed hoarsely. Both men leaped forward, Charlie brandishing an axe.

"If you take a step nearer, I'll shoot," threatened Joe. The men paused a moment, then Charlie sought his partner's ear.

"When I fling the axe, you jump him. He won't have a chance to shoot that thing of his."

Pete nodded, and Charlie stepped back, his axe hung at his side.

Suddenly a voice boomed through the darkness and silence of the old house.

"Drop that axe, Charlie Mack, or I'll give you a dose of lead. Do you hear me?"

Charlie stood petrified and softly Pete whispered to his partner, "Cops!"

Chaos followed. Police milled through the house chasing the two criminals. Sergeant Miller laughingly tousled Joe's hair. Police sirens wailed.

All that happened last year. Since then the members of the Elmwood Avenue Cardinals A. C. have moved to more expansive headquarters—the haunted house! Joe has been made captain, and each boy wears a new uniform that Joe bought with the reward money he earned.

THE END

By *Dr. Murdoch* **FLEE THE MAD FURIES**

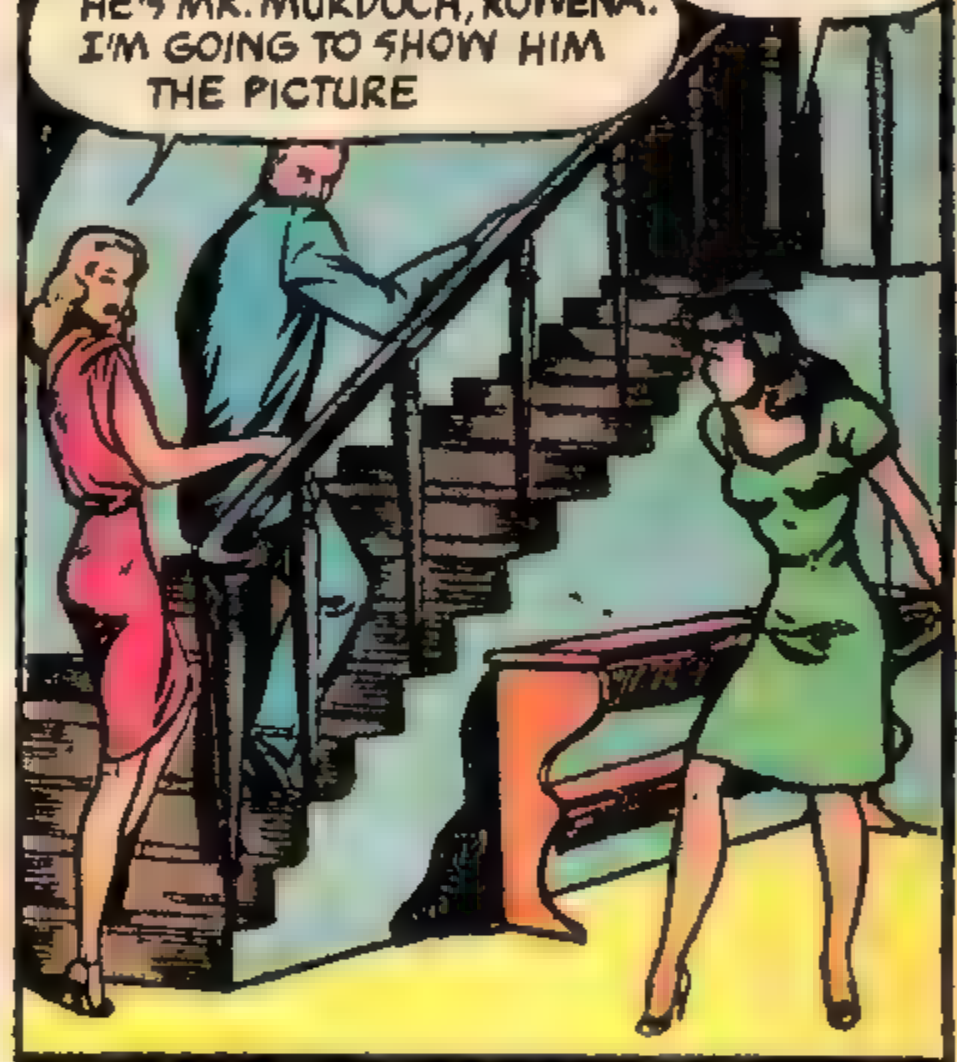


"THOSE THINGS," SHE CRIED, "THEY TOOK MY FATHER AND NOW THEY'RE AFTER ME! AND THAT GYPSY GIRL, HE BEFRIENDED SO LONG AGO IS BEHIND IT ALL! BUT HE LEFT A CLUE, DR. MURDOCH... A PICTURE HE PAINTED BEFORE HE DISAPPEARED... PLEASE COME AND SEE IT!"

"AS WE ENTERED THE HOUSE A GIRL STOOD WAITING IN THE HALL..."

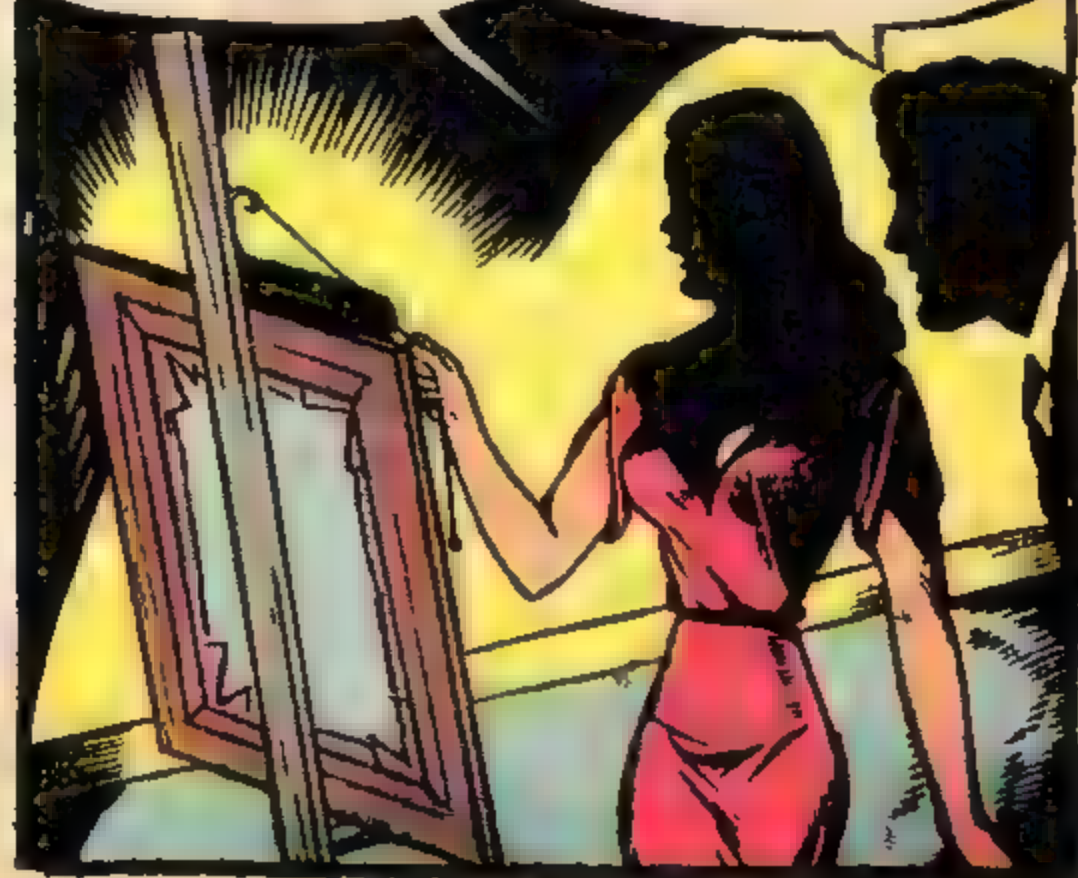
SO YOU'VE BROUGHT A SNOOPER HERE TO PRY INTO OUR AFFAIRS, LEILA. YOU'LL BE SORRY!

HE'S MR. MURDOCH, ROWENA. I'M GOING TO SHOW HIM THE PICTURE



WATCH WHAT HAPPENS WHEN I TURN ON THE LIGHT... THEN YOU'LL UNDERSTAND.

THE PICTURE HASN'T CHANGED, LEILA... BUT NOW IT IS... GOOD HEAVENS!



THERE IT IS JUST AS HE PAINTED IT THE NIGHT BEFORE THEY TOOK HIM!

BUT WHO TOOK HIM? WHAT ARE THESE THINGS?



"FOR SUDDENLY GHOST-LIKE FORMS SEEMED TO BE RISING FROM OUT OF THE WATER..."



IT'S SOME GYPSY TRICK SHE USES TO SUMMON THE EVIL ONES. WHEN DAD FOUND HER OUT, THOSE THINGS TOOK HIM!

AND YOUR FATHER'S BODY WAS NEVER FOUND. BUT YOU HAVE NO PROOF, LEILA... WHAT!



ROMENA... YOU'VE BEEN LISTENING!

YES...TO YOUR LIES! YOU'RE A SILLY, SUPERSTITIOUS GIRL!

IT'S THE CAUSE OF ALL OUR TROUBLE. I DON'T KNOW WHAT KIND OF PAINTS YOUR FATHER USED TO MAKE IT ACT SO STRANGELY...



... BUT EVER SINCE HE DISAPPEARED, YOU'VE BEEN ACCUSING ME. I DIDN'T KILL YOUR FATHER ...NOW GET OUT!



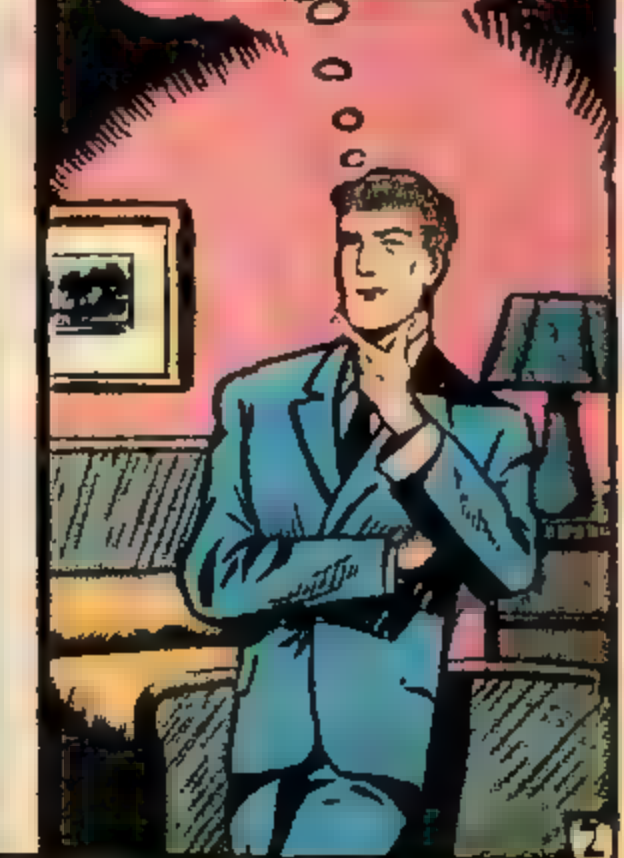
SHE DOESN'T KNOW I'VE SEEN HER READING THE BOOK, MR. MURDOCH. I KNOW. SHE'S GOING TO KILL ME NEXT.

DON'T GET HYSTERICAL. I'LL STAY FOR THE NIGHT.



"AND LATER, IN MY ROOM..."

THEY'RE ALL ASLEEP. IT'S A GOOD CHANCE TO GO AND INSPECT THE POOL!



"BUT I DID NOT KNOW THAT
IN THE NEXT ROOM..."

I'VE WAITED TOO LONG...
LEILA MUST DISAPPEAR BEFORE
DAWN. THEN, THE HOUSE AND
ALL THE MONEY WILL
BELONG TO ME!

TO MASTER THE
EVIL ONES WHO
DWELL IN STAG-
NANT POOLS,
PLUCK SOME
FLOWERS...RE-
PEAT THE SECRET
WORD...AND THEY
WILL OBEY! BUT
REMEMBER...
NEVER
APPROACH
THEM
WITHOUT
THE HOLY
CANDLE-
STICK!

I WORKED IT BEFORE
ON HER FATHER AND
NOW I'LL WORK IT ON
HER!

"THEN, ON THE LAWN, I
SUDDENLY SAW A LIGHT..."

ROWENA! I'LL FOLLOW
AND FIND OUT WHAT
SHE'S DOING!

"AND SOON..."

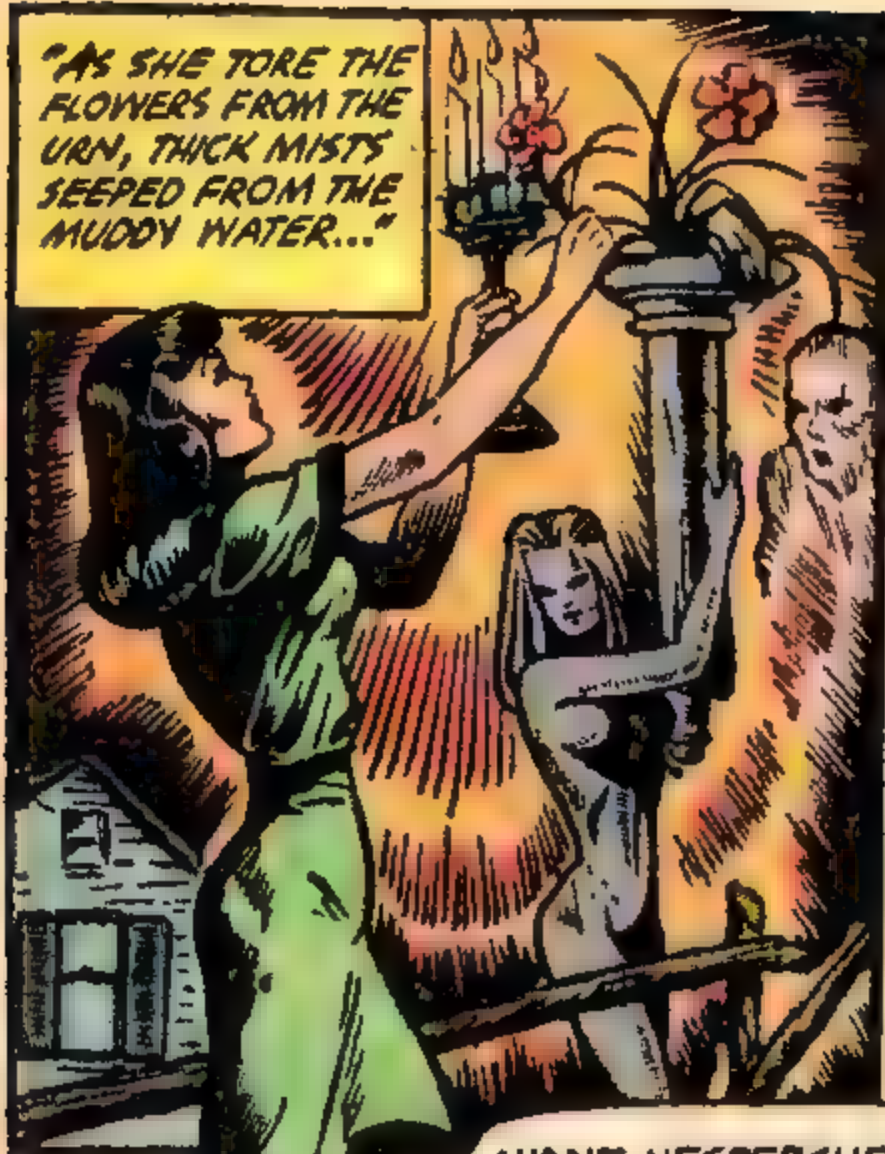
SHE'S GOING TO
THE POOL...I MUST
BE CAREFUL...

"THE FLICKERING CANDLELIGHT CAST STRANGE
SHADOWS ON THE BLACK WATER AS SHE
WALKED ACROSS THE NARROW BRIDGE..."

DEAR LEILA WILL
HAVE HER BOUQUET
TONIGHT...IT WILL
BRING HER HAPPY
DREAMS!

THEN SUDDENLY SHE
STOPPED AND SPOKE..."

"AS SHE TORE THE FLOWERS FROM THE URN, THICK MISTS SEEPED FROM THE MUDDY WATER..."



"THEN SUDDENLY WEIRD SHAPES TOOK FORM... CLOSED IN AROUND HER."



GREETINGS, FRIENDS! WE HAVE MET BEFORE. I HAVE ANOTHER PRIZE FOR YOU,



AVANT HESPERUDUS... AVANT! STAND BACK! YOU DARE NOT TOUCH ONE WHO HOLDS THIS HOLY TORCH! BUT COME, FOLLOW THE FLOWERS' FRAGRANCE



LEILA WAS RIGHT. ROWENA IS A MISTRESS OF BLACK MAGIC. I MUST STOP HER!



STOP! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BETRAY LEILA AS YOU DID HER FATHER!

MURDOCH! YOU CAN'T STOP ME!

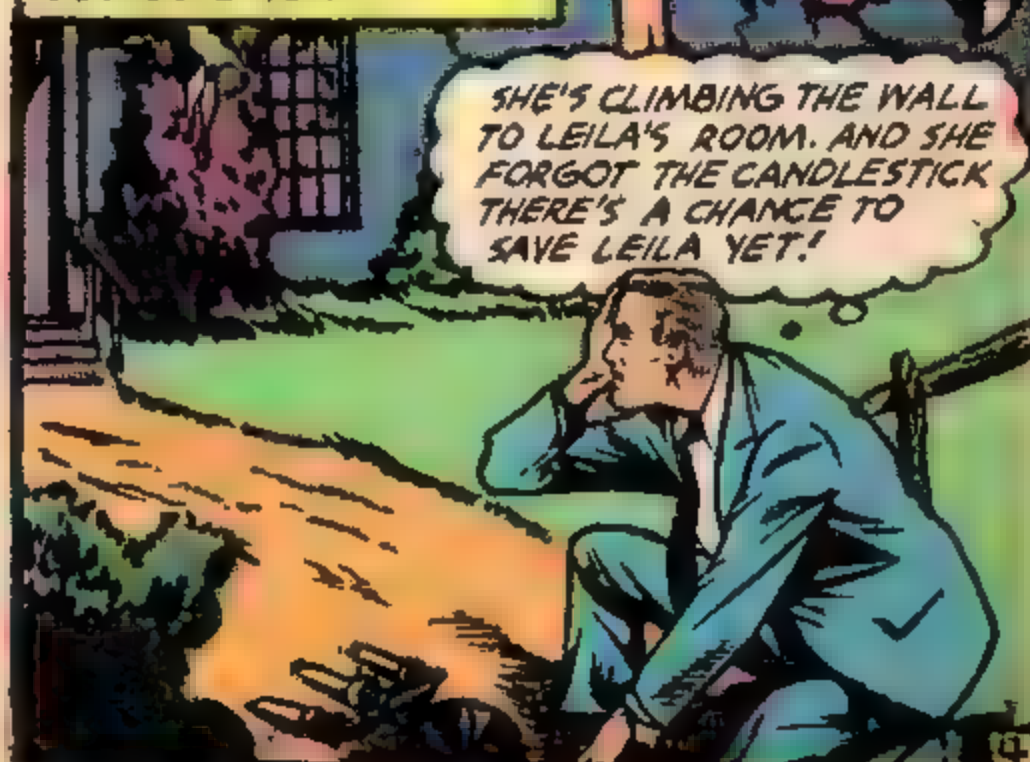


AND WHEN I'M THROUGH WITH LEILA, I'LL LEAD THEM BACK TO YOU!

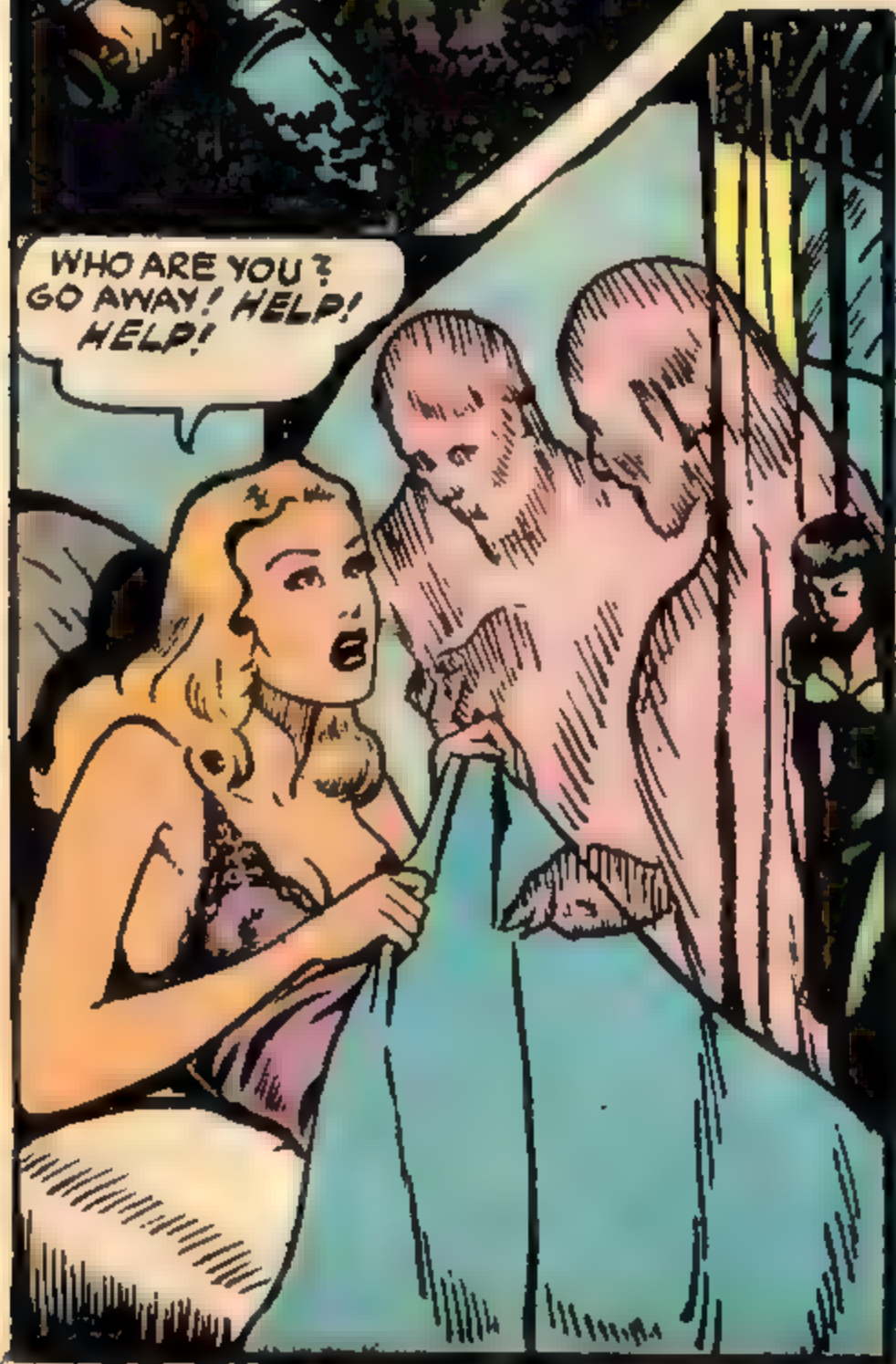
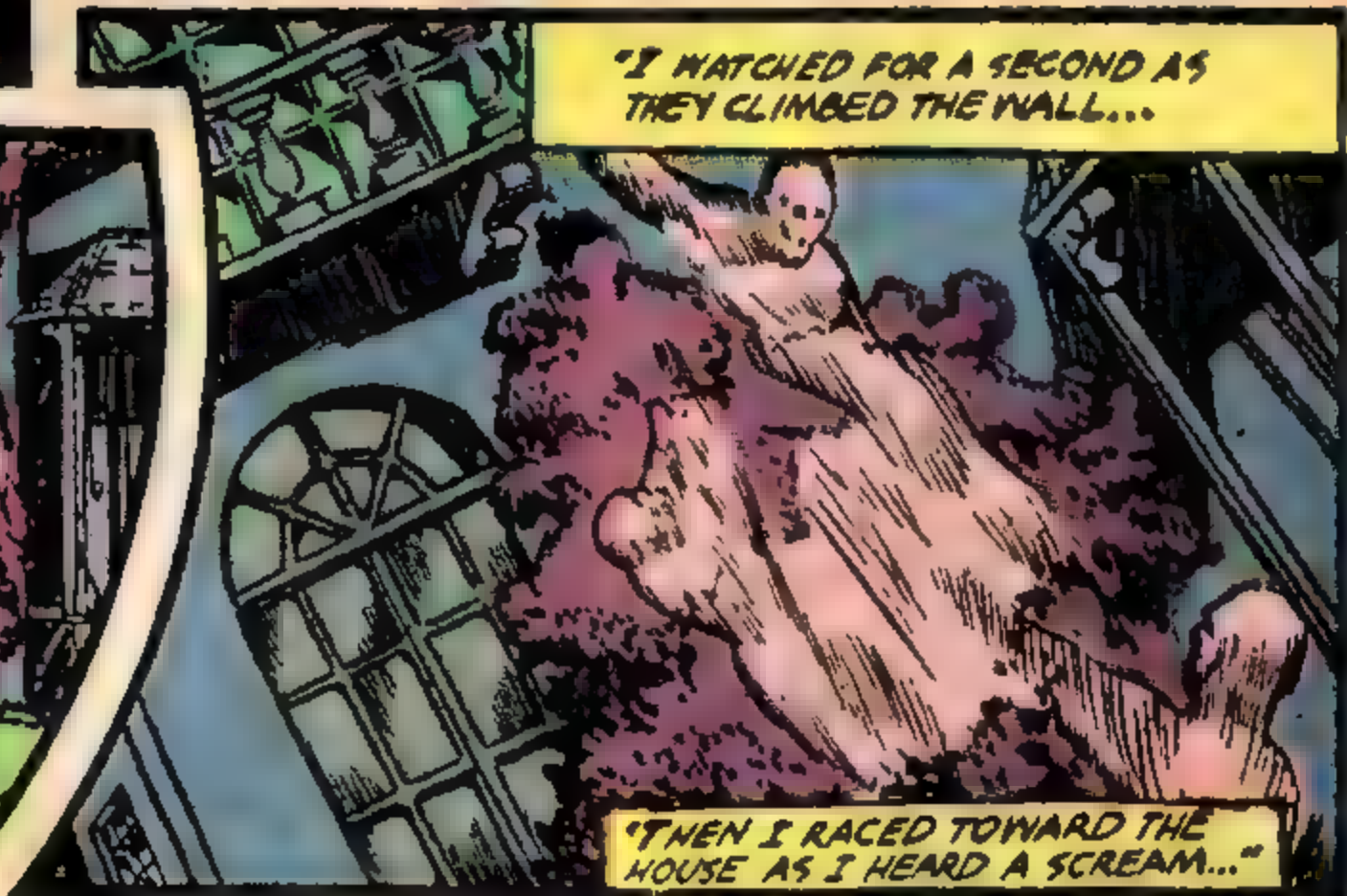
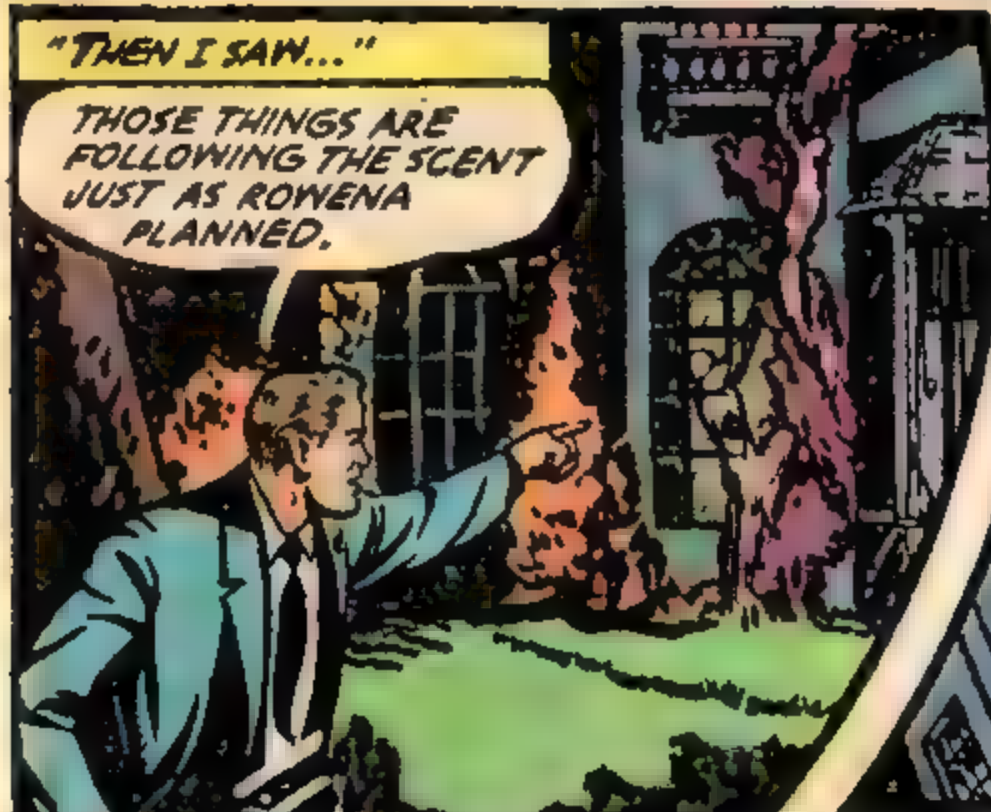
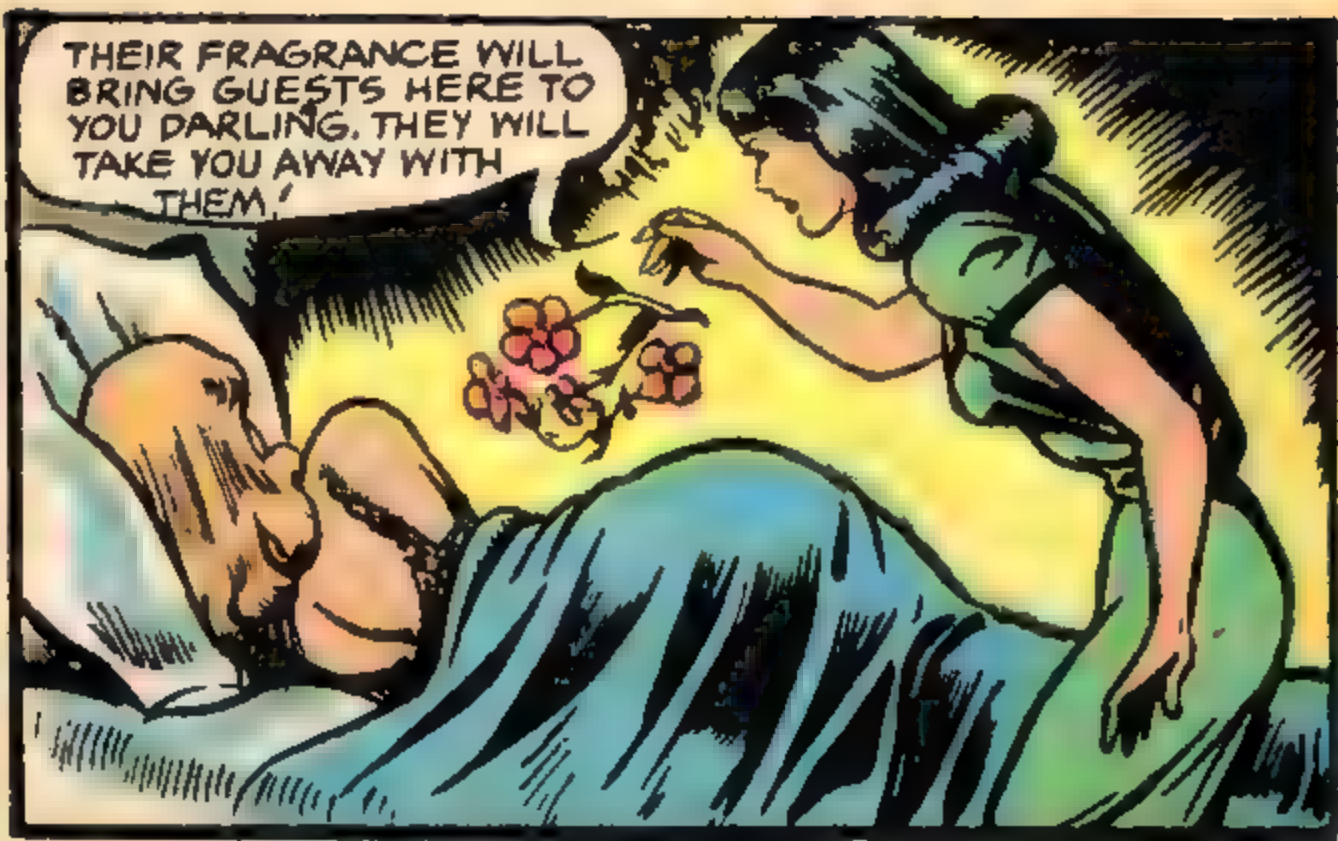
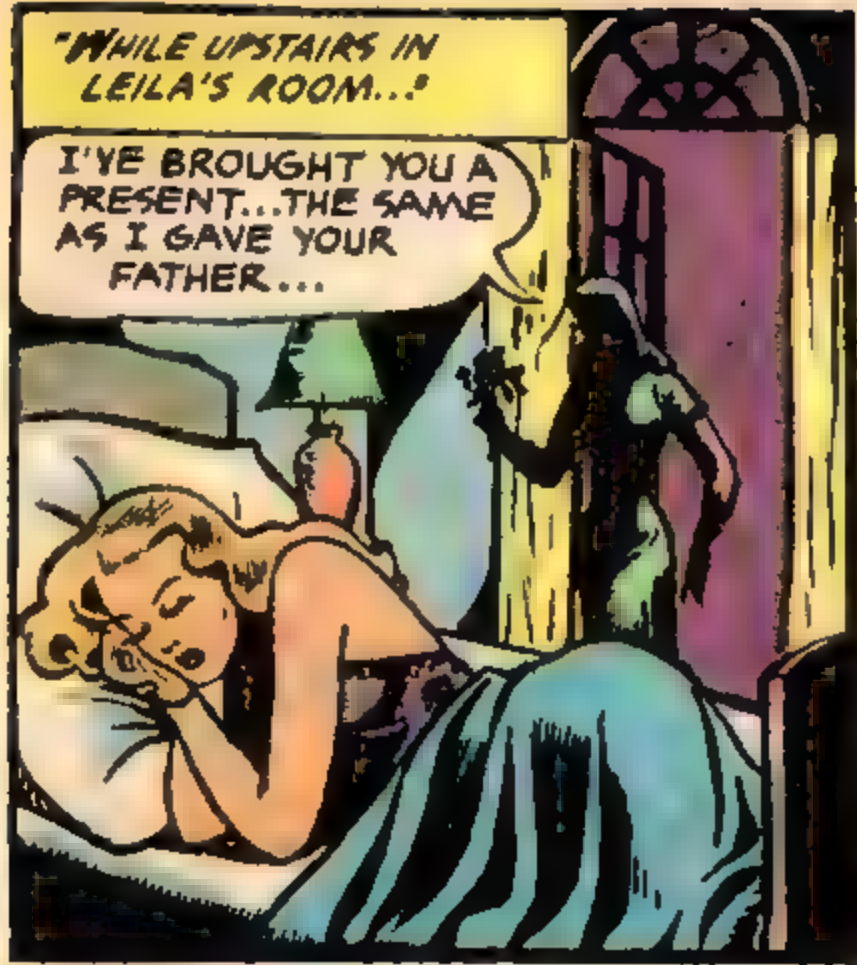


"I SAW THE HEAVY CANDLESTICK LASH TOWARD ME...BUT COULD NOT DODGE THE BLOW!"

"SHE THOUGHT I WAS UNCONSCIOUS. BUT IT WAS ONLY A GLANCING BLOW. AND SECONDS LATER..."



SHE'S CLIMBING THE WALL TO LEILA'S ROOM. AND SHE FORGOT THE CANDLESTICK THERE'S A CHANCE TO SAVE LEILA YET!



"SHE TURNED JUST AS I
REACHED THE DOOR..."

THEY'RE TAKING ME
AWAY MR. MURDOCH,
STOP THEM! SAVE
ME!

"THEN I USED ROWENA'S MAGIC..."

AVANT HESPERSUDUS!
BACK, FIENDS! GET
BACK!

THEY'VE GONE, MR.
MURDOCH. DID
ROWENA BRING
THEM HERE?

YES, LEILA,
SHE USED AN
ANCIENT
CHARM...

I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY
BEFORE THEY SEE ME!

I'LL THROW THEM
OUTSIDE... WHAT..
ROWENA!

SHE BROUGHT
THESE FLOWERS
AND THEY
BROUGHT THE
POOL THINGS.

"MY SHOUT STARTLED
HER... SHE LOST HER
GRIP..."

LOOK, THOSE THINGS
HAVE GOT HER.
THEY'RE TAKING
HER AWAY!

"SHE SCREAMED AND
FOUGHT, BUT THEY
DRAGGED HER ON
INTO THE BOG... TO
THE FATE SHE HAD
PLANNED FOR LEILA..."

Draw Murdoch

"AND FELL AMONG THE FLOWERS..."

The **TRUMPET** OF **VALKYRIE**



U.N. EXPERIMENTAL SHIP FREEDOM, HAD DISAPPEARED FROM THE HIGH SEAS. THERE WAS NO MYSTERY... RUSSIA HAD SEIZED IT! SO NOW THE ORDER CAME, "SEARCH THE BALTIC FJORDS... FIND AND DESTROY THAT SHIP!" LIEUTENANT PETE GRAYSON WAS SLEEPING IN HIS BUNK OF THE SEARCHING CARRIER WHEN HE HAD A DREAM... A GIRL WAS CALLING TO HIM...

I AM VALENCIA,
LIEUTENANT
GRAYSON. YOU'RE
COMING TO MEET
ME...

WHAT DO YOU WANT?
I DON'T KNOW YOU!

BUT YOU WILL!
YOU'RE IN YOUR
PLANE. THE NIGHT
IS DARK AND DANGER
LIES AHEAD, BUT
DON'T BE AFRAID!

YES - YES - YOUR
NAME - THAT VOICE
- I DO TRUST YOU...
BUT LOOK!

AND SUDDENLY, A GHOST WAR-GOD WAS HURLING
LIGHTNING BOLTS AND SCREAMING...

HA-HA-HA-
THIS WILL TEACH
YOU TO TRUST
VALENCIA'S
IDLE
PROMISE.

ONE SPLIT HIS PLANE...
HE WAS FALLING...

WILDLY HE TOSSED
IN HIS BED...

PLANE AFIRE...CHUTE
WON'T OPEN... NO
CHANCE - NO CHANCE
-VALENCIA, WHERE
ARE YOU?

I'M HERE -
I'M GOING
TO SAVE YOU,
GRAYSON.

HE WAS FALLING AND SHE WAS
CLUTCHING AT HIM - CALLING HIS
NAME THEN...

SOON...

WE'VE LOCATED THE
FREEDOM, PETE! SHE'S
HIDDEN IN A FINNISH
FJORD. WE'VE GOT
ORDERS TO BLAST HER
BEFORE THE REDS
LEARN ALL HER
SECRETS.

SO NOW VALENCIA AND HIS DREAM
FORGOTTEN, LIEUTENANT GRAYSON
AND HIS SQUADRON ZOOMED FROM
THE CARRIER'S DECK...

GRAYSON - GRAYSON,
WAKE UP. THE
BRIEFING STARTS IN
FIVE MINUTES.

YES,
VALENCIA,
YES - OH -
OKAY, STEVE.
GOSH, WHAT
A DREAM!

THEY FOUND THE
STOLEN SHIP HID-
DEN IN THE FJORD
...INSTANTLY
PEELED OFF FOR
THE KILL...

ONE BY ONE, THE U.N. PLANES RAINED THEIR BOMBS
DOWN ON THE IRON DECK...SMASHING... DESTROYING...

WATCH OUT FOR
FLAK, PETE...THOSE
SHORE BATTERIES
ARE PUSHING IT
UP HEAVY...YOU'RE
HIT!

LIEUTENANT GRAYSON
TO SQUADRON...THE
UN. FREEDOM IS SINK-
ING...MAKE FOR
HOME...WHAT?

THE FLAMES SWEEP
THROUGH THE COCKPIT...
HE SPRUNG THE ESCAPE
HATCH...AND BELOW...

NILS! NILS! LOOK
THERE!

WHAT WILL WE DO, VALENCIA? IF WE
SAVE HIM AND OUR RED MASTERS FIND
OUT, THEY WILL SEND US TO THE
CONCENTRATION CAMP!

BUT WE MUST, NILS!
HE HAS HIT THE
WATER AND IS
TANGLED IN HIS
CHUTE CORDS...
HURRY NILS, HURRY!

BEFORE THE WAR, THEY WERE FREE PEOPLE.
BUT NOW THEIR HOMES WERE UNDER THE RUSSIAN
YOKE...STILL THEY DEFIED THEIR MASTERS AND
SMUGGLED PETE GRAYSON INTO THEIR HOUSE...
AND SOON...

HAS THE ALARM
BEEN GIVEN,
VALENCIA? WERE
WE SEEN?

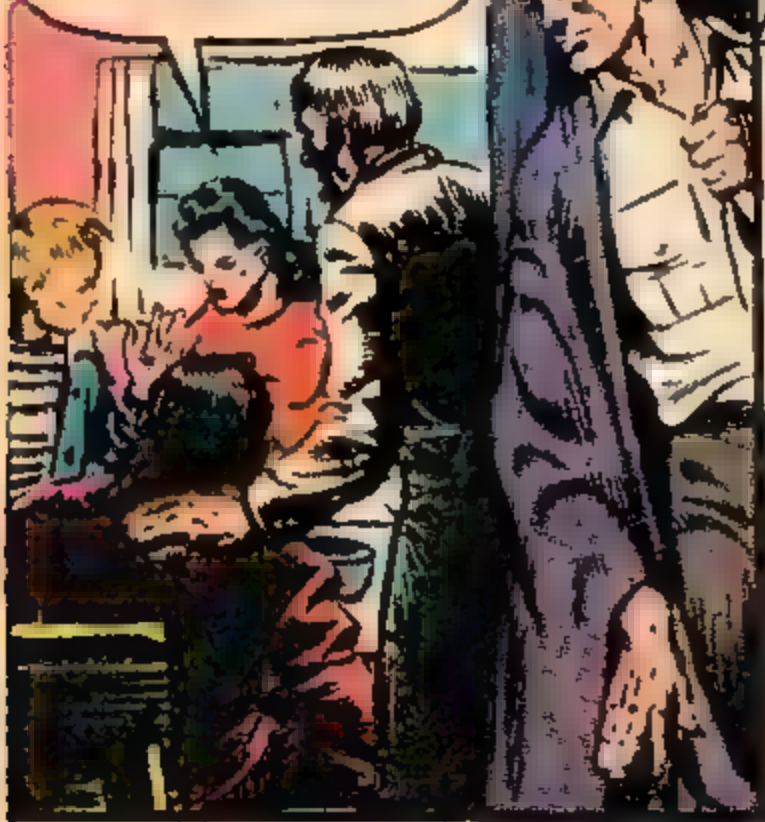
NO! BUT I LEARNED
HE WAS WITH THE
SQUADRON THAT
DESTROYED THE
UN. SHIP.

VALENCIA! THAT
NAME AWAKENED
MEMORIES IN
PETE'S THROBBING
HEAD...

SHE'S THE GIRL IN
MY DREAM...AND NOW
SHE'S REAL AND HERE
TO HELP ME!

AND SOMETIME LATER, HE STUMBLED FROM HIS BED...HEARD THEM TALKING IN THE NEXT ROOM...

LISTEN...THE ALARM IS COMING THROUGH ON THE RADIO...



THE HIGH COMMAND REPORTS THAT A LOYAL CITIZEN HAS REPORTED THE HIDING PLACE OF THE FLYERS WHO DARED ATTACK OUR SHIP...



THEY WILL REWARD ME WELL FOR THE INFORMATION I GAVE THEM. NOW I LEAVE BEFORE THE SOLDIERS COME!

...OUR TROOPS WILL MAKE THE ARREST AT ANY MOMENT NOW...



SO MY PRESENCE HERE ENDANGERS THESE KIND PEOPLE... I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF THEIR HOUSE.

ALL CLEAR...AND I'VE LEFT NO EVIDENCE TO PROVE I WAS THERE...NOW TO HEAD FOR THE COAST...WHAT!



SHHH, LIEUTENANT, I'M NILS, THE MAN WHO PULLED YOU OUT. KEEP BACK... THEY'RE COMING...

A CAR STOPPING IN FRONT OF THE COTTAGE... I MUST SEE WHAT THEY DO.



AND NOW THE RED LEADER SCREAMS...

HURRY, COMRADES, SEARCH THE HOUSE! DRIVE EVERYONE OUTSIDE!



AND SECONDS LATER...

HE IS NOT HERE...BUT HE WAS! SHOOT THEM DOWN, BURN THE HOUSE!



THEY DIED FOR ME. AND THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO!

BUT PERHAPS THERE IS, LIEUTENANT. COME, I WILL TAKE YOU TO VALENCIA!



THAT NAME
VALENCIA
AGAIN!
WAS NILS
LEADING
HIM TO THE
GIRL IN HIS
DREAMS OR
WAS HE
GOING TO
SEE THE
GIRL WHO
HAD SAVED
HIM FROM
THE SEA? QUICKLY HE
LEARNED
THE
ANSWER...

LOOK...THAT
FIGUREHEAD HAS
LONG WATCHED
OVER OUR VIL-
LAGE. SHE IS
VALENCIA!



BOW YOUR HEAD
AND ASK HER GUID-
ANCE. SHE WILL
SHOW US WHAT
TO DO!

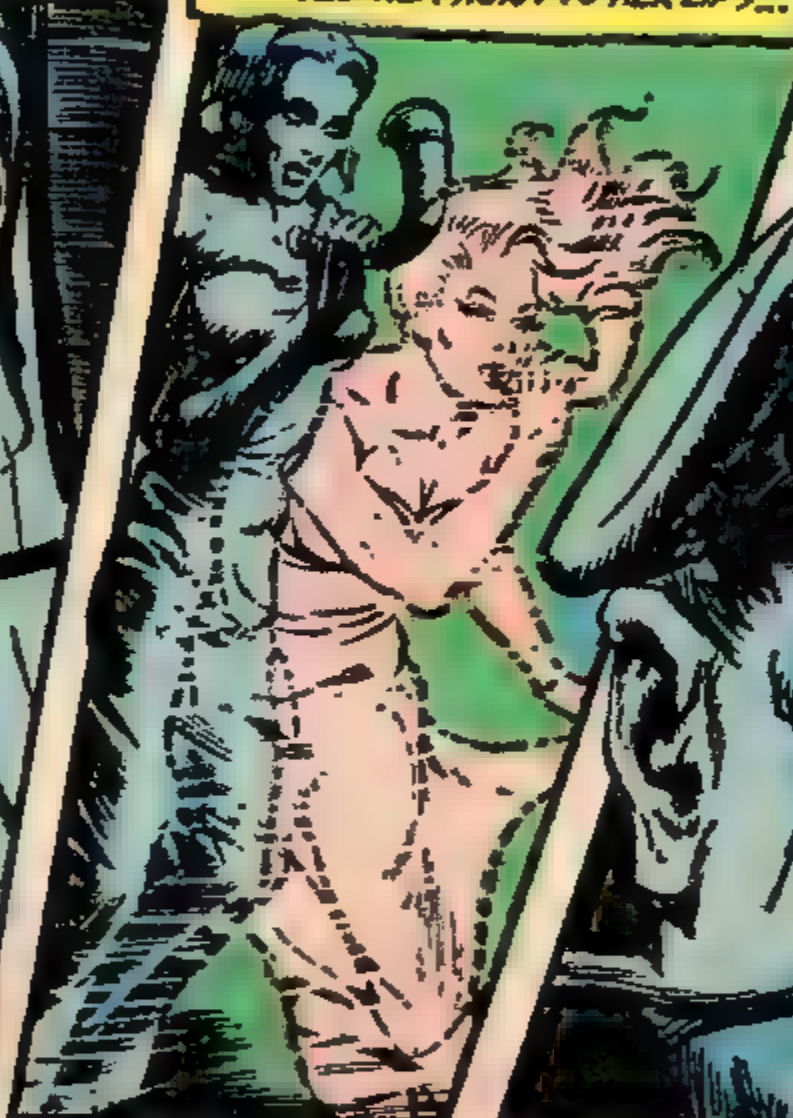


INSTANTLY A MYSTY SHAPE
STEPPED FROM THE FIGUREHEAD
...RAISED HER HORN TO HER LIPS...

THAT FACE! THAT
FIGURE!...SHE IS THE
REAL VALENCIA! THE
GIRL IN MY DREAM.
YOU PROMISED TO SAVE
ME, VALENCIA...
REMEMBER?



VALENCIA HAS HEARD
YOUR PRAYER. SHE
SUMMONS THE VILLAGERS!



AND MINUTES LATER...

SEE...OUR PEOPLE
COME STREAMING
FROM THE HILLS!



TOO LONG HAVE THESE
TYRANTS GROUND US
UNDER THEIR HEELS...
COME, MY COUNTRYMEN
...FOLLOW ME!



MEANWHILE, IN
A NEARBY CASTLE
A GIRL ENTERED
THE COMMANDER'S
OFFICE... VALENCIA
THE GIRL FROM
THE COTTAGE... AN
INFORMER!

TO YOUR
HEALTH,
COMRADE
YOU HAVE
SERVED US
WELL...

...WHEN YOU FIRST CAME
HERE, YOU TOOK THE NAME
OF THESE IGNORANT PEOPLES'
FOLKLORE GODDESS...
GAINED THEIR
CONFIDENCE...

YES...NONE
COULD POINT
AN ACCUSING
FINGER AT ME..
FOR I WAS WITH
NILS WHEN WE
RESCUED THE
FLIER.

I WILL REJOIN THEM
AGAIN SOON... DRESSED
IN PEASANT GARB. AND
ALWAYS WILL I REPORT
THEIR DEEDS... WHAT'S
THAT?

GUNS BLAZED... MEN FELL...
BUT MORE KEPT COMING ON...
ON THEY MARCHED... AND
NONE COULD STAND BEFORE
THEM...

FOR FROM THE DISTANCE,
AN ANGRY MURMUR
SOUNDED. SLOWLY IT
GREW IN VOLUME UNTIL...

THE PEASANTS!
ARE THEY
REVOLTING!

THE GUARDS HAVE FALLEN...
THESE LOUDES HAVE BROKEN DOWN
THE DOORS. THAT PLANE IN THE
COURTYARD... COME!

AND
SECONDS
LATER...

WE ARE SAFE,
VALENCIA. THEY
WILL NEVER
CATCH US NOW!

AND AS THE
VILLAGERS
STORMED IN,
A MOTOR'S
ROAR MOCKED
THEM...

LOOK...THAT PLANE!
THE COMMANDER AND
GIRL WE TRUSTED...
VALENCIA! CURSE
THEM - CURSE THEM
BOTH!

AND SUDDENLY,
A MIST-FORM
BEGAN TO SHAPE...

AND THE MOUNTAINS
ECHOED A MAD, WILD
NOTE.

AND IN THE
PLANE...

DID YOU HEAR
THAT, VALENCIA?
WHAT WAS IT?

THE VENGEANCE
CALL OF THE GOD-
DESS WHOSE NAME
I TOOK! LOOK
OUT... THE PLANE
IS DIVING!

THE WIND OBEYS
VALENCIA'S HORN... LOOK!
LOOK! IT DRIVES THEM
TOWARD THE TOWER!

THEN WILD SCREAMS OF
FEAR MINGLE WITH THE
MOTOR'S ROAR... A SPLIN-
TERING CRASH... SILENCE...

AND LATER...

VALENCIA, THE
GODDESS IN MY DREAM,
WON! SHE SUMMONED
THE VILLAGERS...
SHE CRASHED THAT
PLANE. NEVER WILL
HER SPIRIT DIE
WHERE FREE MEN
LIVE!

...AND FRAGMENTS OF
THE BROKEN PLANE
PLUNGE EARTHWARD...

NEVER BEFORE

**A SPARE TIME MONEY-MAKING OFFER LIKE THIS
TO MAKE NEW FRIENDS FOR CHILTON GREETINGS**

ALL 3 BOXES OF FAMOUS CHILTON GREETING CARDS

SELL THEM TO YOUR FRIENDS IN SPARE TIME—MAKE \$2.20 PROFIT

only \$**1.00**



Golden Signature "Prize" Assortment

Our best-seller! 21 Christmas Wishes unrivalled for their richness and magnificence! Gorgeous colors! Artistically perfect! Complete with "Golden Signature" Kit. Sell this box for \$1.25.

Christmas Duets

21 delightful, merry Christmas designs. Especially welcomed by couples and families. Handsomely decorated with sparkling glitters, spangles and flocking. Sell box for \$1.00.

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A 15-card assortment chock-full of velvety velour attachments on lustrous Kromekote folders. Each card die-cut and high-lighted with gold-embossing. It's easy to sell this box for \$1.25.

THOUSANDS MAKE \$50 AND MORE WITH THIS FAMOUS CHILTON PLAN

Think of it! More than **TWO DOLLARS CASH PROFIT** is waiting for you in these exciting boxes of famous Chilton Christmas Greetings. A **GUARANTEED** profit—you must make \$2.20 just by showing these cards to your friends and neighbors, or return them at our expense. Why is it so easy to make money showing Chilton Christmas Greetings? You'll know the answer the minute you look at these colorful, inspiring masterpieces. Not just ordinary run-of-the-mill cards that folks look at just once and throw away, but heartwarming, unforgettable **CHILTON** Greetings—so beautiful you'll be tempted to frame every one. That's why we invite you to see them for yourself, compare them with the most treasured cards you have ever given or received. Your own intelligence will tell you that there must be *thousands* of folks in your neighborhood who will be just as thrilled and delighted by these cards as you were . . . particularly when they discover that Chilton Christmas Greetings cost no more (and usually less) than just ordinary cards. Money will pour in on you! You will make a fat profit on every sale! You will earn \$10, \$20, \$50 and more, so quickly and easily it will take your breath away! And you don't need any experience—our *free-money-making* guide shows you how.

FREE TRIAL OFFER!

YOUR PROFITS GUARANTEED!

Send no money—pay absolutely nothing when your sample boxes arrive. **EXAMINE** these beautiful Chilton Greetings. **SHOW** them to your friends and neighbors. **READ** the fascinating details of how thousands of members of the "Chilton Family" are making sensational profits, in spare time, just by talking to friends and neighbors! Unless your friends literally *insist* on buying these cards—giving you an **IMMEDIATE PROFIT OF \$2.20**—return the cards at our expense and owe nothing. *You don't risk a single penny!* This is a limited time offer . . . mail coupon today!

YOUR FRIENDS SIGN THEIR CARDS WITH 23 KARAT Gold!

**Complete "Gold Writing" Kit
Included in "Prize" Assortment!**

Imagine how thrilling it is to give or receive a card signed with real gold! Now Chilton—and Chilton alone—offers this amazing discovery. Now you can actually sign your name in real, rich dazzling 23-kt. gold! The complete gold-writing kit is included in the 21-card "Prize" Box!

Chilton Greetings Co.
120 Kingston St., Dept. FHC 9, Boston 11, Mass.
1812 Roscoe St., Dept. FHC 9, Chicago 13, Ill.

Please send me the three boxes of CHILTON Christmas Greetings described above, on free approval. I pay absolutely nothing when cards arrive. I may keep cards and pay only \$1.00 plus mailing cost, or return them at your expense.

Name _____

Address _____

City, Zone, State _____

Chilton

**120 Kingston St.,
Boston 11, Mass.
1812 Roscoe St.,
Chicago 13, Ill.**

Tired of Being Ashamed of Your Build?

LET ME GIVE YOU A NEW HE-MAN BODY!

Charles Atlas

Awarded the title of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man" in an international contest.

My Secret Method Has Worked for Thousands No Matter How Skinny or Flabby They Were—Now, Why Not Let It Work For You?

HERE'S WHAT I'LL PROVE 15 MINUTES A DAY CAN DO FOR YOU

I DON'T CARE how old or young you are, or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. If you can simply raise your arm and flex it I can add **SOLID MUSCLE** to your biceps—yes, on each arm—in double-quick time! *Only 15 minutes a day—right in your own home—is all the time I ask of you! And there's no cost if I fail.*

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WHAT'S MY SECRET?

"**DYNAMIC TENSION!**" That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny skinny chested weakling I was at 17 to my present superman physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with. When you have learned to develop your strength through "Dynamic Tension" you can laugh at artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the **DOR-**

MANT muscle-power in your own God-given body—watch it increase and multiply double-quick into real solid **LIVE MUSCLE.**

FREE Illustrated 32-page Book. Just Mail the Coupon.

SEND NOW for my famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." Packed with actual photographs. Page by page, it shows what "Dynamic Tension" can do for **YOU.**

This book is a real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy absolutely **FREE.** Rush coupon to me personally: **CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 236 W, 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.**



"I gained 11 lbs. and 4 1/4 inches on my chest, 3 inches on my arms. I am never constipated."
—Henry Nevens, Canada

"I gained 34 lbs. and increased my chest 6 inches!"
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"What a difference! Have put 3 1/2 inches on my chest (normal) and 2 1/2 inches expanded."
—F. S., New York

"Gained 29 pounds. When I started your course I weighed only 147. Now I weigh 170."
—T. K., New York



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This handsome cup, over a foot high, will be given to the pupil who makes the greatest physical improvement in the next 3 months.

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Skinny, Weak, and run down?
Always tired?
Nervous?
Lacking in confidence?
Constipated?
Suffering from bad breath?
Fat and flabby?
Do you want to lose or gain weight?

WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT is told in my **FREE BOOK.**

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 236 W, 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

Send me—absolutely **FREE**—a copy of your famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength"—32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. I understand this book is mine to keep and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

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City..... State.....

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Where
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FOR GREATEST BENEFIT IN REDUCING by massage use spot REDUCER with or without electricity—Also used as an aid in the relief of pains for which massage is indicated.



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AND
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Take pounds off—keep slim and trim with Spot Reducer! Remarkable new invention which uses one of the most effective reducing methods employed by masseurs and turkish baths—MASSAGE!

LIKE a magic wand, the "Spot Reducer" obeys your every wish. Most any part of your body where it is loose and flabby, wherever you have extra weight and inches, the "Spot Reducer" can aid you in acquiring a youthful, slender and graceful figure. The beauty of this scientifically designed Reducer is that the method is so simple and easy, the results quick, sure and harmless. No exercises or strict diets. No steambaths, drugs or laxatives.

With the SPOT REDUCER you can now enjoy the benefits of RELAXING, SOOTHING massage in the privacy of your own home! Simple to use—just plug in, grasp handle and apply over most any part of the body—stomach, hips, chest, neck, thighs, arms, buttocks, etc. The relaxing, soothing massage breaks down FATTY TISSUES, tones the muscles and flesh, and the increased awakened blood circulation carries away waste fat—helps you regain and keep a firmer and more GRACEFUL FIGURE!

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TAKE OFF EXCESS WEIGHT!

Don't Stay FAT—You Can LOSE POUNDS and INCHES SAFELY Without Risking HEALTH

MAIL THIS 10 DAY FREE TRIAL COUPON NOW!

TRY THE SPOT REDUCER 10 DAYS FREE IN YOUR OWN HOME!

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